

**SAMUEL GULLY & CO.**

The "Round Up Sale"

HAS BEEN A

Grand Success.

Every department in

THE BIG STORE

Since Wednesday morning has been crowded with eager buyers. We are determined to close out every dollar's worth of summer stock and will offer

Saturday Morning Greater Bargains Than Ever....

100 pairs more white and colored blankets 39c a pair 20 pieces yard wide percales at only 5c a yard.

35 pieces dress gingham 5c a yard.

20 pieces brown sheeting 3 3-4c a yard.

8 pieces bleached sheeting 2 1-4 yards wide 12 1-2c yd.

75 ladies' jackets and 35 children's jackets all at \$1.50 each.

150 ladies' and children's straw hats 25c each.

5 lots dress goods at 19c, 29c, 39c, 49c and 59c some of them worth double.

Lace curtains and drapery nets at one quarter and one-half off.

COME QUICK

If you want to secure a share of the bargains.

**SAMUEL GULLY & CO.**

Nothing New

Under the sun we are told but you can find new goods every day at

**M. V. N. Braman's**

101 Main Street,

Evergreen Sweet Corn, Pears, Peaches, Grapes, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes every day.

If you keep a dog it pays to take good care of him. Dog and Puppy Biscuit and Dog Soap at

**M. V. N. BRAMAN**

101 Main Street.

12 State Street.

Telephone 220.

**LAWRENCE'S**

103 5c CIGAR

UNION MADE

Our Leading 5c CIGAR.

We recommend the above to all lovers of a good smoke.

MANUFACTURED BY

Chas. Lawrence & Co., Boston.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY

North Adams Drug Company,

93 MAIN ST.

Largest Stock of Cigars in Western Massachusetts.

**NOTICE.**

The commissioner of public works will be at the office each week day from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

J. H. EMIGH,

## HOME COMING OF THE SECOND.

### Sad Scenes Mark the Homeward Journey of the Sick Soldiers.

### Preparations For Big Peace Jubilee In Chicago. War Department Denies That Any Complaint of Neglect Reached It.

#### THE HOME JOURNEY.

Touching Scenes Mark the Home Coming of the Second Massachusetts.

New London, Conn., Aug. 27.—The steamer Block Island arrived at 9.30 o'clock this morning from Montauk with the Second Massachusetts men aboard. There were 6,000 people at the pier to watch their embarkation. The men presented a sorry spectacle.

A committee of citizens of New London provided hot coffee and a lunch and the men ate ravenously. Some idea of their condition can be gained from one who said of Company H that there were only thirteen men in it able to walk from the tents to the boat this morning.

A committee from Springfield was on hand containing many relatives and the reunions were touching. Five men unable to proceed, one having fainted as he landed and carried to the hospital.

Montauk, Aug. 27.—The Second Massachusetts are the first soldiers to take advantage of the sixty days furlough granted. They spent last night in a hilarious manner. Few got any sleep so excited were they over the thought of going home.

New York, Aug. 27.—Seven officers and 200 men of the Second Massachusetts were left in the hospital unable to accompany the regiment home. Also 20 tons of delicacies were left by the regiment which were given to the regulars.

Four soldiers on their way home on a furlough were picked up at the Long Island depot here this morning suffering from dysentery and exhaustion and unable to move. They were carried to the hospitals.

#### Second New York's Home Coming.

New York, Aug. 27.—The Second New York regiment arrived here at midnight enroute for Troy from Florida. A battalion of the Second regular infantry arrived at midnight enroute for Montauk. The first regular cavalry is expected today from the south.

#### An Hour Late at Springfield.

Springfield, Mass., 3.05 p. m.—The Second Massachusetts arrived here at 3 o'clock.

#### Wounded Moved to New York.

New York, Aug. 27.—The hospital yacht Red Cross arrived this morning from Montauk with a hundred sick and wounded soldiers, 15 being ill with typhoid fever. All were taken to Roosevelt hospital. The yacht returns this evening for more of the sick.

#### Thanks Governor Wolcott.

Nashua, N. H., Aug. 27.—Governor Ramsdell this morning telegraphed Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts thanking him for his kindness in sending the New Hampshire convalescent soldiers home yesterday when the Lieutenant in charge and having the railroad ticket got left at Providence.

#### First Maine Arrives Home.

Portland, Me., Aug. 27.—The first section of the special train bearing the First Maine regiment from Chickamauga reached here at 4 o'clock this morning. A great crowd awaited their arrival all night. Two other sections arrived even later. The men are tired and weak, but are improving.

#### Troops Move to Healthier Camp.

San Francisco, Aug. 27.—All the troops now in this city have been moved from Camp Morrill to the presidio and it is believed that the health of the men will be greatly improved by the change. Capt. McCuttrick, who raised the American flag over Santiago, is here.

Springfield, Aug. 27.—A special milk and sandwich car left here to meet the Second Massachusetts men at Palmer. The men will be provided with sandwiches, milk, coffee and tea. Fifteen waiters are on the train which is in charge of Col. Morgan of Governor Wolcott's staff.

#### NOBODY COMPLAINED.

Line of Defense Adopted by the War Bureau People.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Notwithstanding the columns which have appeared in the press, Adjutant General Corbin says that no complaint has reached the war department from major general, brigadier general, colonel or men of the army regarding want, or destitution, or lack of supplies for the care of the troops. No demand has been made for supplies other than the regular requisitions for troops in the routine way. General Corbin declined to be interviewed on the subject of the many stories afloat regarding the mismanagement of the war, saying that the facts will come out in due time and the people will see for themselves what was done.

The whole department is greatly stirred over the newspaper accounts of what has been going on. Apparently each head of a bureau believes that an investigation of his department will vindicate him and his department. The officers say that the reports have been exaggerated, but if there has been suffering further than the incidents of war naturally would bring about, the fault has not been with the department.

One of the complaints made was in regard to the Eighth New York in Chickamauga. It is stated that General Boynton, in command at Chickamauga, has been ordered to make a thorough and complete investigation of the hospitals at that place, to ascertain how the men have fared, and report all the facts. If there has been any shortcoming, he is instructed to ascertain who is responsible and to include the names of those found faulty in his report.

Officers at the war department deprecate the manner in which complaints have been made, on the ground that the whole matter will discredit the American army and have a bad effect on discipline. The soldiers, they say, will be badly treated; that they are being imposed upon; and at some juncture it may result in mutiny and insubordination, for the reason that the troops, in case of some order which seems especially hard, will take matters into their own hands, claiming the people are with them. It is claimed that if the stories are all true it will indicate that the American army is of really little account and cannot bear hardship.

"War is a tragedy from one end to the other," said a prominent officer of the department. "There were some people who thought it was a picnic, and that the trip to Cuba was to be a holiday time. No man who knew anything about the climate, difficulties and the trials which would have to be undergone felt that way. They expected hardship, expected that the troops would enter portals of danger and death, and would have to face bullets and fever. It is only wonderful that we have got off so easily. Our losses are less than was expected when the war began."

#### Alger Found No Justification.

New York, Aug. 27.—After Secretary Alger had declared his inability to see any justification for the talk about the situation at Montauk, he was asked: "How do you account for the confusion and lack of facilities at Camp Wikoff?" To this General Alger replied: "Did you ever go into camp with 100 or even 50 men? If so, you know there is much confusion with that number of men. What do you suppose it must be then with thousands? To a person who knows but little about soldiering there may appear to be much confusion and privation, but it is only what is to be expected in roughing it. On many occasions I myself have been in camp and have encountered these things. I found many soldiers lying with nothing but a blanket between them and the ground. Still there were thousands of bags in camp. I asked the men why they did not fill the bags with straw, of which there was a large quantity in camp, and so make beds for themselves. They said they had not thought of such a thing."

"Then," the secretary was asked again, "you cannot see that there is justification in the complaints which have been made?" "None," he replied. "If there was any lack of medicines or necessary supplies, the blame would be on those whose duty it was to order these things. The first day I went through the detention hospital and later the general hospital, and I talked with nearly every man who was awake. I said to all of them, 'Boys, is there anything you want?' They answered: 'Nothing; we are quite comfortable.' A few of the men had no coats, but this was soon remedied. There are some few sick men, but there is no yellow fever. There is some typhoid. I saw some men there as yellow as any paint you ever saw, and nothing remained of them but skin and bones."

Talking of the Chickamauga camp, Secretary Alger said affairs were not in perfect condition there, but to the best of his knowledge the only men now there are those who are too ill to be moved. "Camp Wikoff," continuing Secretary Alger, "is the most beautiful place I have ever seen, the air is the finest that is ever breathed. It is like being at sea,

only you don't get the rocking. President McKinley telegraphed me today that he would come to Camp Wikoff at any time convenient to the camp officers. That will probably be next week." Concluding, he said: "Of course I do not claim that Camp Wikoff is the Fifth Avenue hotel, or the Waldorf, but the men are as comfortable as they can be made, and as for supplies there will be plenty of everything."

#### Hero of Manila.

New York, Aug. 27.—When Admiral Dewey sank the Spanish fleet at Manila the American Mail Steamship company was building four steamships for service between New York and Cuba. It was decided that the largest vessel be named the Admiral Dewey in honor of the hero of Manila. President R. A. C. Smith of the company has received the following cable from Admiral Dewey: "Please accept my hearty thanks for the great honor paid me and my best wishes for the success of your steamer."

#### THE POINT OF RUPTURE.

English Exasperation Over Duplety of the Chinese.

London, Aug. 27.—The Pekin correspondent of The Daily Mail says: "The situation has suddenly become acute. The relations between the foreign office and Sir Claude MacDonald, the British ambassador, are strained to the point of rupture. The official has intimated that failure by China to observe Great Britain's wishes will be accepted as a casus belli."

"In support of Sir Claude MacDonald the fleet has been concentrated at Wei-Hai-Wei and Hankow, and all the warships under 5000 tons have been mobilized in the Yangtze river. The naval demonstration is directed solely against China, as it is semi-officially stated that the existing relations with Russia are cordial. Lord Salisbury has abandoned the policy of the open door, substituting for it a policy of spheres of influence."

"Diplomatic conferences have been of constant occurrence within the last few days. Lord Salisbury insists upon the recognition by the other powers interested in China of the boundaries of Great Britain's sphere of influence. In the same instrument where Great Britain recognizes Russia's position in Manchuria, Russia is required to acknowledge the paramountcy of England in the Yangtze valley and guarantee that our territorial requirements shall be permanently respected."

"Great Britain is willing to drop her protest in respect to the New Chwang railway; but Russia is required to cancel her agreement with China that the country having the largest financial interest should arbitrate in disputes connected with the Pekin-Hankow railway. The negotiations are confined to Pekin. The British ambassadors at St. Petersburg and Pekin are in close communication."

#### Violent Scenes Reported.

London, Aug. 27.—A special dispatch from Shanghai says: "Violent scenes are reported to have occurred between Sir Claude MacDonald, the British minister, and Mr. Pavloff, the Russian charge of affairs, owing to the latter's commanding the foreign office to break its agreement with the Hong Kong bank under pain of the czar's strong displeasure. The Chinese are inclined to obey Pavloff, seeing that the British confine themselves to verbal protests."

"The position is now worse than ever. All the Russian ships have returned to Port Arthur, while the British vessels are assembling at Wei-Hai-Wei and Chefoo. Extreme activity prevails ashore at Port Arthur. The action of the Russians at New Chwang indicates an intention on their part to remain there in strong force whether they build the Tien Tsin railway or not."

#### Companions Arrived At.

London, Aug. 27.—The Copenhagen correspondent of The Mail asserts that he is in a position to confirm the statement he recently made, that a compromise had been arrived at between England and Russia in accordance with which Russia gets her way on the railway questions and England gets concessions in other directions. "The relations between England and Russia," the correspondent says, "are very satisfactory, the Russian concessions fully meeting English wishes."

#### NEWS IN BRIEF.

The following fourth-class postmaster were appointed yesterday: E. M. Alken, Guilford, Vt.; R. W. Putnam, Putnamville, Vt.

J. A. Theiraull, charged in London with stealing \$475 from the department of agriculture in Quebec, was committed for extradition.

The Japanese commercial world is being torn to its core by the discovery of enormous frauds in the management of the Tokio Warehouse company.

The statement published to the effect that 600 men have died at Camp Thomas since its establishment is erroneous. The number is a little more than 500.

4.30.

#### SPECIAL TRAIN

Company M. Left Springfield at 3.25.

Thirty-five Men Started. One Left at Springfield.

Special Dispatch to The Transcript.

Springfield, 3.45.—Co. M left here on a special train of two cars, which will run through to Adams with no stops. It will take about two hours and fifteen minutes for the trip.

Private Reardon was left at the hospital here, being unable to continue the journey. His case is not thought to be serious, being chiefly exhaustion.

The other men are standing the journey well. A. B. Mole joined the men at Springfield and Col. Richardson and others are with them.

There are 35 men in the company, and Private Aspen is the only one who was left at Montauk.

#### RELATIONS STRAINED

Between England and China They May Come to Blows.

London, Aug. 27.—The official of the foreign office admit that there is considerable truth in the dispatches from Pekin to the effect that relations between Tsung-Lid-Yamen and Sir Claude MacDonald, the British minister to China, are strained to the point of rupture and MacDonald has intimated that Great Britain will regard as a casus belli any failure of China to observe her wishes and says the situation is acute. If necessary the British squadron now assembled at Wei-Hai-Wei will support MacDonald's demands.

#### BIG PEACE JUBILEE.

Many Prominent Speakers and Guests Will Be Present.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—Famous orators will be invited to participate in the great peace jubilee to be held here in October. Among them are ex-Presidents Cleveland and Harrison, Secretaries Long and Alger, Senators Thurston and Wolcott, Henry Watterson, General Fitz Hugh Lee, General Wheeler, Senator Daniel, Archbishop Ireland, Secretary Wilson and ex-Secretary Olney.

The invited guests include the President, members of his cabinet, the supreme court, the diplomatic corps, the governors of all the states and prominent officers of the army and navy.

#### The President Goes to Pennsylvania

Washington, Aug. 27.—The President and Mrs. McKinley with Assistant Secretary Cortelyou left at 9 o'clock this morning for Somerset, Pa., to visit Abner McKinley, brother of the President. Secretary Alger arrived this morning from Montauk Point and saw the President before his departure.

#### Two Boys Hurt.

Pawtucket, Aug. 27.—Charles Evans of South Attleboro and George Whipla of this city, aged 18 and 17 years respectively, were injured by the fall of an elevator in the building occupied by the Atwood-Crawford company. They had loaded the elevator quite heavily in the basement and started for the upper floors. When nearing the third story one of the boys accidentally placed a stick in the running gear, breaking several teeth, which caused the elevator to go to the basement at a rapid speed. The flesh was torn of Evans' left arm and Whipple sustained a sprained ankle.

#### Keeping Things Dark.

Quebec, Aug. 27.—The story of the arbitration commissioners' proceedings yesterday is the same as the story of Thursday, the same as the story of each day's proceedings will be if their plan of silence is carried out. They are at work. They say they are making progress. They declare that developments thus far indicate that the questions which they have undertaken to settle eventually will be settled, and that better and more equitable relations than ever will finally exist between the United States and Canada.

#### Mine Burned Badly.

Danville, Ill., Aug. 27.—A. H. Bonnell's mine back fire yesterday while 15 men were in the mine. Many of them were badly burned, and some will die. The men were taken out through an air shaft. About 25,000 tons of coal ready to be hoisted were burned, together with the main shaft, and a number of mules and horses. The mine is practically ruined.

#### Autumn Neck Fixings

At Cutting Corner have been carefully selected with special reference to your wants. Our facilities to buy make it possible for us to dictate quantities and prices and a glance at our new neckwear will satisfy you of the fact that you are able to buy of us 50c silks for 25c and 75c silks for 50c. Not in one or two worn out styles and shapes but the very latest most up-to-date creations of scarf makers' art.

#### Cutting Made...

#### Collars and Cuffs

There is probably nothing a man is more particular about than his linen. To be perfectly sure buy the Cutting made brand and lay the responsibility on us for we guarantee every piece and gladly give your money back if you want it. The new round point standing and turn down collars and link cuffs are a feature and sure to please you if looking for the latest Cutting made collars 15c, 2 for 25c. Cuffs 25c the pair.

**C. H. CUTTING & CO.,**

Wholesale-Retailers, Cutting Corner

Knox  
Em  
All

#### ...SCHOOL SHOES...

For Boys, Youths and Little Men. One of the best wearing and best looking shoes on earth.

Boys' Sizes 2 1-2 to 5 1-2 \$1.75.  
Youths' " 12 to 2 1-60.  
Little Men's, Sizes 8 1-2 to 13 1-2 1.25.

Try a pair for the boy and you will have him wear no others at MURDOCK'S.

**The Wm. Martin Old Stand,**  
10 State Street.

## TWO GREAT HOME REMEDIES.

Pratt's Diarrhoea Compound has no equal for Cramps, Colic or Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Summer Complaints. Its action is quick and effective. A 50 cent bottle for 25 cents.

Pratt's Rheumatic Liniment for Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, Lamé Back, Headache, Neuralgia, Ear Ache or Stings of Insects is needed in every family. Thousands have used both these great remedies, satisfaction in each case resulting. 25 cents a bottle.

**JOHN H. C. PRATT,**

Pioneer Cut Price Druggist,

30 MAIN STREET,

Opposite State Street.

## The sale at Silverman's Shoe Store

4 MARSHALL STREET.

Will continue for one week more to close out the last lots of BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, at

**15 per cent below cost price.**

Remember this is the last chance you have for ONE WEEK ONLY.

As we are going entirely out of the business.

## High Grade Clothes

Low Grade Prices.

For the next 30 days we shall sell all our fine imported and domestic suitings, overcoatings, and trousseings at greatly reduced prices. We have an elegant line of Scotch and worsted fabrics suitable for business suits and everything made in black coatings for cutaway and frock suits.

**ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**

Special Sale of Trousers at \$7.00 per pair.

**P. J. BOLAND,**

Tailor and Furnisher,

Boland Block

## Parted, Aye, Parted.

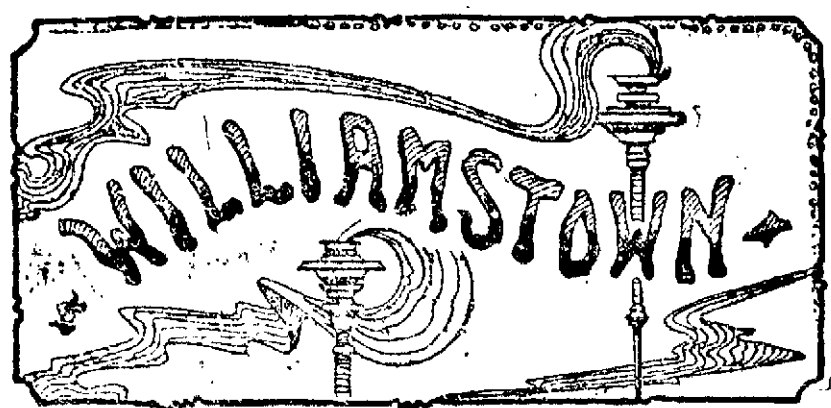
Jones and his wife are parted for life. Each path from the other grows wider, Because she, poor soul, Insisted on coal Being furnished by no one but SNYDER.

## Snyder & Co.'s Coal

Means Comfort, Happiness and Economy.

**W. G. SNYDER & CO.,**  
76 Centre Street





Boys Glad to See Percy A. Chambers—Jammed by the Cars—A Pleasant Hop—Franco-America Convention.

#### A WELCOME VISITOR.

Percy A. Chambers, the druggist, who was instrumental in securing the furlough for D. Frank Beebe, tells a very interesting story about the Williamstown boys while in camp at Fernandina, where Mr. Chambers visited them. When he left here on his vacation he had not the slightest idea of going so far south, but while in Atlanta, Ga., he made up his mind to visit the boys. He went to Fernandina at once and arrived there about 8 p. m. He went to Hotel Florida and was himself surprised upon entering the dining room to see Harry Leonard sitting at a table eating supper. Leonard did not believe that Mr. Chambers could get into the camp at that hour, but the latter was determined and he started out in a remarkable rig for the camp, at which he arrived about 9 p. m. Leaving the rig, he started towards camp on foot, but had advanced but a short distance when a sentinel stopped him. He asked for the captain of Company M and succeeded in reaching him and when he told him his mission the freedom of the camp was extended to him.

When the Williamstown boys learned who was in camp there was a general scramble to get out of their tents and erect the first fence from home they had seen since the day they went. Rosenberger jumped out from a tent and was the first to greet Mr. Chambers, but Keefe stuck his head out from a little low roof shaped affair and came in a close second. In an instant all were about the new arrival and questions of home came thick and fast. All of the boys were looking fairly well, though not strong, with the exception of Beebe, who was ill with malarial fever. He took Doctor Wells to a restaurant for supper and he says Wells ate most heartily. He ate up his own supper, part of Mr. Chambers', and then asked for more. The food could not be withheld by Mr. Chambers since it swarmed with ants.

#### HURT IN BLACK FALLS.

John Bassano, a brickman on the local freight between here and Manchester, N. Y., met with a serious accident in Black Falls, N. Y., Friday morning about 10 o'clock as reported briefly yesterday. He was assisting in the work and was in the act of coupling a car when he was caught between the car and freight platform and rolled some distance. He was picked up immediately and taken into a blacksmith shop near by, where a physician examined him. He wanted to be brought to the hospital in North Adams and his wishes were complied with. On examination there showed that his shoulder had been broken and he was somewhat cut and scratched about the face, but further than that no injuries were apparent. He received a terrible shaking up and may be internally hurt. He has a wife and one son in this town.

#### A PLEASANT HOP.

The hop given in the carriage repository of Benjamin F. Bridges by the present chess club last evening was a very pleasant and enjoyable affair. There were about 40 couples present. The weather was cool and pleasant, which added to the enjoyment of the occasion. Porter's orchestra furnished music for dancing, which was enjoyed until a late hour.

#### FRANCO-AMERICAN CONVENTION.

A convention of the Franco-American clubs of Berkshire county will be held in the rooms of the local society tomorrow. Pittsfield, Adams and North Adams will be represented in addition to the local organization. The meeting will be somewhat of a political one as matters pertaining to the campaign will be talked over.

#### SONG RECITAL LAST NIGHT.

A song recital was given at the Greylock last evening by Milford Waters of New York, assisted by C. L. Sanford, a graduate of Williams and son of Prof. and Mrs. Truman Sanford of this town. The recital was very nice and much appreciated by the guests.

#### PUBLIC SCHOOLS OPEN.

The public schools will open Monday and the committee is busy getting things ready for the event. The buildings have all been cleaned and everything is in first class repair.

A son was born Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. Albert McCall of Oak Hill. Williamstown will play Cheshire at Cheshire this afternoon.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary B. Ford, who died Thursday, was held from the Methodist church this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. L. C. Farwell and Rev. A. E. Hall officiating.

Charles Beale is spending the day to day at North Adams, waiting for the arrival of the Second regiment.

James A. Eldridge and S. J. Kellogg were in Eagle Bridge, N. Y., looking at some blooded horses.

Horace White has resigned his position with Judge Sanborn G. Tenney and accepted one as bell boy in the Greylock hotel.

Mrs. Luke Madden left last night for Troy, N. Y., to visit her son, William, who is in Company M, Second New York.

Miss Annie D. Wallace and Miss R. Jessie Wallace of New York are the guests of relatives in town.

The first car load of stone for the new depot arrived yesterday morning and there is now nothing to delay the progress of the work.

F. P. Kimball, Williams '95, of New York city, is spending a few days in town.

James A. Eldridge and son, Lyman, left last evening for Montauk Point, L. I., to be absent several days.

W. L. Crozier received a telegram

**The Easy Food**  
Easy to Buy,  
Easy to Cook,  
Easy to Eat,  
Easy to Digest.  
**Quaker Oats**  
At all grocers  
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

**DR. C. T. KINSMAN,**  
Dentist.  
Noyes block, Spring street, Williamstown.

**DR. CHARLES D. TEFTE,**  
Dentist.  
Water, corner Main Street, Williamstown, Mass.

**Here's Your Golden Opportunity.**

Purchase the celebrated Pitts: Coal of Frederick Mather, agt., by so doing you will practice economy, buy judiciously and thrive accordingly. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

**Frederick Mather, Agt.**  
Office in D. W. Noyes' store, Spring Street, Williamstown.

from his nephew, Capt. W. J. Crozier of Company D of Holyoke last evening stating that he would be in Holyoke Saturday. He is coming on a 60 days furlough and it is expected that he will visit his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crozier, during that time. Oswald Eule, Nelson Dale, George Goodwin, Charles Whelan, Homer White and Herbert Seelye went to Troy, N. Y., last evening to witness the arrival of the Second New York and see the Williamstown boys.

Miss S. V. Hopper received a letter last evening from her nephew, W. H. Crozier, stating that he was already on his way home. He had secured his furlough and everything was in readiness. The letter was written Thursday. He stated that he was not strong and might be delayed on the trip.

Harry M. Graves is in New York city where he will remain over Sunday.

Mrs. E. L. Watson and children returned today from Exeter, N. H., where they spent the summer.

Miss Carrie Simmons of Saugerties, N. Y., Mrs. Anna Benzie of Hudson, N. Y., and Miss Jennie Benzie of Troy, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Benzie.

Rev. E. C. Farwell will speak on the Sunday school at the Methodist church tomorrow evening. Superintendent Arthur G. Lindler will make an address and Mrs. A. B. Hall will read a paper.

**Don't Forget**  
That I'm Still Selling  
**Pittston Coal**  
First Quality.

Orders taken at corner of Hall and Cole avenue.

**H. H. HERRICK,**  
23 Hall St.  
WILLIAMSTOWN.

**What a Knot Is.**

Probably there is no nautical term more frequently used than the word "knot." The word is synonymous with the nautical mile or 6080.27 feet, while, as every one knows, the geographical mile is 5,280 feet. This would make the knot equal to 1.15 geographical miles per hour. A cruiser that makes 21 knots travels 24.15 geographical miles per hour. —Philadelphia Record.

Another point to be remembered is that speed means a distance traveled in unit time, so when one speaks of a boat having a speed of 20 knots it is not necessary or proper to add per hour, as the word itself when employed is a unit of speed signifies nautical miles per hour. A cruiser that makes 21 knots travels 24.15 geographical miles per hour. —Philadelphia Record.

Where the Parson Went.

In a small village in Gloucestershire the clergyman was out visiting, but was expected back to preach on the Sunday. Early on Sunday morning, however, the parish clerk received a message from the clergyman to say he would not be able to preach, as he was going to "officiate" for another clergyman. As the service drew near the clerk rang the bell, and when the time was up and the people were assembled he went into the pulpit and addressed them thus: "This is to give notice that the parson will not be able to preach here today, as he is gone 'a-fishing' along with another parson." —Pearson's Weekly.

**SHAKE UP YOUR SHOES**

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight or raw shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, itchy, itching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**MANY PEOPLE CANNOT DRINK**

coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer today. Try it in place of coffee. 15c and 25c.



**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS**

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.  
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

#### LITTLE LOVERS.

Two little lovers, aged six and ten, Ape the manners of women and men, He so adores and she so dotes, Only when somebody else is by. When they're alone, her shyness flies, Cupid mounts quickly his throne in her eyes; When they're alone, this bright haired miss Gives her wee lover a soft, warm kiss.

Yet a sad little coquette is she; Every attention she welcomes with glee, Many a heart has she filled with pain, Constant she finds it so hard to remain; Lovers will come to her feet to woo, What is the dear little damsel to do? Is it her fault that they love her so? Is it her fault that they won't take "No?" Long be the lives of this little pair, Sweetheart and maiden so bonny and fair! Long may they live while their loves intertwine, Each with the other, like stems of the vine! Or will this lady love drop and die Ere many years have flown hurrying by? Then will they deem it but childish fun, Feeling no smart since no harm has been done.

—F. P. in Tinsley's Magazine.

#### HER EXPIATION.

We had been "inseparables" before his going, and we would be so never again I felt convinced. She had absorbed him. Mind, desire, future, were packed in the little palm of her hand. Yet I was not vulgarly jealous. I loved Aubrey Yeldham better than I could have loved a brother, but I had seen her and had caught the reflection of his sentiment, though in a tempered degree. I had not her but once, in a verdurous Devon lane, where she had lost her bearings and we had come to her assistance.

Her name was Ruth Lascelles, and she was a widow. That was the sum total of our knowledge. She might have been 20, but we estimated her age at 25, deducting our theory from a certain fatigued languor of voice and expression that accorded ill with the girlish satin of her skin. This was arrived at on the first day of our meeting—we had not discussed her since. But one morning when he had called at the little farm cottage where she lived and had found her frown without a word of regret his despair had been too much for him. The whole story rolled from his lips; his love for her, her seeming reciprocity, their wanderings in the woods, her reliance, trusting attitude—that had taught him to wish himself some knight of the Holy Grail and not a mere besouthered man of many passions.

I was so out of it, as the phrase is, that I could volunteer small elucidation. That she was a coquette of the first order seemed the most feasible solution, and I offered it. He derided the notion—it was apparently so frivolous a venture that it failed to anger him. But one day, after we had returned to town and were working well in harness, he with his book, I with my illustrations for it, he burst out afresh:

"She unintentionally let out where she lived. It is a village on the coast of France. She must have returned."

"Well?" I said, suspending my work and pretending to extract a hair from the fine point of my drawing pen.

"Well," he burst out, "the world is our oyster. If we shirk opening it, we can't hope to fish pearls."

"That means?" I inquired expectantly.

"That means, in plain words, that I don't intend to give up the biggest pearl that God ever sent to make a man rich."

"You intend to follow her?" I questioned—needlessly indeed, for his kindling eye contained a fire of decision and energy that for 14 days, since the sorry one of her disappearance, had smoldered.

He had been absent but a week when I received the telegram announcing his intended return. I stood—with my back against the mantel and hands warming themselves behind my sheltering coat-tails—eager to recognize his rampant mount of the stairs, to feel the clasp of his hand or the thump on the shoulder blade and hear his cheery "Congratulations, old fellow!" that I knew must come. A cab stopped outside and a key turned in the lock. Then a slow, heavy tread ascended. We met in the passage. There was no need for more than a glance at him to abridge the exuberance of welcome that had bubbled to my lips.

The silence was so long—so pregnant with unyielding anguish—that at last I closed a warm hand over his fingers as they clasped the arm end of his chair.

"Well?" he said huskily, starting a little from his coma and poking a coal with the toe of his boot, "it's over."

"So I supposed, and the pearl was not."

"Not for my handling," he interrupted. "I knew you'd think something hard of her, but you won't, you won't, when I tell you!"

He stretched his hand to his glass and emptied it before continuing.

"It came about sooner than I intended—the horizon was so serene I wanted to lay to for a bit—but it was no use. We were talking of something—I forgot what—and I made a quotation. You know the chap who said, 'Show me a woman's clothes at different periods of her life and I will tell you her history'?"

"Yes, I forgot his name, but I think it was a Frenchman."

"Well, I quoted him, pretending to a like perspicacity. It was a sneaking, cowardly ruse to know more of her."

"Well?"

"She snapped at my offer—was almost ardent in her wish to test me."

"I caught her wrist as it turned the handle of the wardrobe door and remonstrated: 'I refuse to see them. I know nothing of clothes, and I'm not a detective. I won't pry into your past secrets either of sorrow or of joy.'"

"Her hand shook in my clasp."

"Don't stop me," she cried imperatively. 'Help me—I want you to know them.'"

"So be it," I said and pushed back the door. Then she suddenly flung herself in front of it, between me and the row of dainty frocks and shimmering laces. She looked like Cassandra guarding the gate of a citadel, though her lips said in a tone richer than wine, sweeter than music, 'Kiss me first.'"

There was a long pause—Yeldham sat blankly staring at the coals, and I gazed intently into the mists of nicotine that curled upward to the ceiling.

"There are some kisses," he said presently, "that are worth the whole ruin of human pleasure. Pleasure! Fugh! A rotten word—belonging to those who only half live."

He handled a cigarette mechanically and lit it.

"We had gone through most of the dresses when we came to some fine azure drapery incriminated with Japanese gold."

"It was mine," she said, "and was worn by a woman I hated. She borrowed it one night after coming over in the rain."

"Yet you hated her?" I asked, taking my cue from the curl of her lip.

"Not then. In those days I thought men were true—George truest of all—and women good."

"I looked down at the gold storks on the heavy eastern silk, and said, 'And when did you change your opinion?'"

"When I hung away this gown, and determined it should never touch me."

"I rose to put my arm around her, to break the skein of unpleasant associations, but she moved away, and said in a hard, almost defiant voice:

"There is one more, tell me its tale if you can, and if not—"

"She paused while I took the fine lace and lawn into my fingers. It seemed a summer dress, scarcely crushed, in front, however, and on the sleeve was a splash of dull red brown."

"Paint?" I suggested, "or blood. An accident perhaps?" and in questioning I met her eyes.

"Don't, don't!" I cried, "don't speak!" I flung myself back in the chair and covered my face to avoid the sight of hers—the expression of horror that was staring from it.

"I will, I must speak. Yes, blood; his blood. Oh! she exclaimed, standing in front of me in that Cassandra-like attitude I had noticed before. 'I can see it now. George had gone to the country—so he had said—and I, to pass the time, dined with an uncle at Big-nard's. You know the room—the thousand lights and loaded tables, the chink of glass and glow of silver—the gay and brilliant company that is always there? We dined, and were leaving afterward for the opera. My uncle passed out first and I was about to follow him, when, at a little table, I saw George and her; George looking down, down into her eyes with a hot red flush in his cheeks and a lifted wineglass in his hand. I don't know what happened; I burst between them, flung the glass from his fingers, and then—"

"I thought she must scream, but only a gasp escaped her. She looked at something on the ground and added in an awed, strangely intense voice, 'He was dead.'"

"The tone compelled me to her side; a torrent of agony seemed frozen at her lips."

"Listen!" she cried, still standing rigid, though the thrilling tone of her voice confessed her emotion. "The verdict of acquittal was merely a doom to perpetual remorse. A life for a life, was cried to me from even the daybreak chirping of the birds."

"Oh, Aubrey, be merciful! spare me all you can, for I am like a pilgrim who faints in sight of the great road. I know now that it is not the pulse of life, but the color and the scent of it, that makes one's sacrifice. I believe that every guilty soul must have his moment of high opportunity, of expiation, and this is mine. You are brave, you are great, you are generous. Shall you tempt me—and stay, or will you save me—and go?"

Poor Yeldham's voice broke to a hoarse whisper, and I laid a sympathetic hand upon his knee.

"And you, Aubrey, you went?"

"I am here," he answered, with a groan that was more pitiful than tears. —Condensed from Black and White.

**Lovemakers Come to Grief.**

An excellent anecdote was told of a west country parson's experience the other day. Mounted on the upper deck of one of those hideous "three-deckers," as the wooden abominations where parson and clerk took up their places were nicknamed, the cleric in question commanded an extensive view of his brooding congregation. Even the depths of the old fashioned high pew failed to escape his searching glances. In one of these pews he observed a youth and a maiden, who clasped hands tenderly and gave themselves up to endearments which even the Scriptural exhortation of "Love one another" did not entirely warrant.

smoothing their forelocks, as their sex dictated, had gathered to offer their apologies to their outraged vicar.—London Sketch.

#### A Blow to Sentiment.

"Dearest, do you sit up late at night reading over and over my love letters to you?"

"I would, Henry, but the truth is they put me to sleep."—Detroit Free Press.

#### Should Fire the Cook.

"Does your husband say grace at the table?"

"No. He returns thanks for safe preservation from the last meal."—Chicago Record.

#### VALUABLE WASTE.

The Refuse of Photograph Galleries Turned to Good Account.

"Refiners of nitrate of silver for the use of photographers," said a man engaged in this line of business in New York to a reporter recently, "have agents traveling constantly all over the United States collecting the waste clippings of sensitized paper that accumulate in every photographic gallery. They buy all they can find and put for it in new nitrate, allowing the photographers a good round price for his waste."

"The waste is shipped to the refiners, where the nitrate in the paper is separated from it by chemical processes and prepared for market again. This re-refined nitrate is as good as it was originally and is sold for just as much. The refiners of course make a big profit out of the waste, and the photographer is able to get a good supply of material for the old scraps that would otherwise be of no use to him."

"When one thinks of the great number of photograph galleries and studios in this country and the fact that the waste paper of them all is closely gathered by the refiners at a price that will average \$1 a pound, he may get some idea of the proportion of a business that is utterly unknown outside the persons directly interested in the trade. Not only the scraps of silver sensitized papers, but those of the paper treated with a solution of gold, are eagerly sought by the refiners, and the photographer is always very willing to exchange his accumulation of, to him, worthless waste for a new stock of valuable nitrate."—Washington Star.

Remodeling of Sealskin Sackes and other Fur Garments, repairing, recyling should be started NOW.

We have been very successful in doing the work right—right styles, right work, right fit, right price.

We charge nothing to estimate and advise. Special design and pattern made for every order.

Dressmakers and others will find here a full line of fur trimmings and fur skins at low prices.

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is always in the cracker jar when its full of

**FAVORITE Milk Biscuit**

You never have to coax an appetite to eat the dainty morsels. Always crisp, light and flaky. A delicacy for invalids, a health food for children.

Sold everywhere with the word "Favorite" on every biscuit. Baked in the best bakery in New England.

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**PENNYROYAL PILLS**

Immediate relief, no danger, no pain. Used for years by leading specialists. Hundreds of testimonials. A trial will convince you of their intrinsic value in case of suppression. Send no coin for sample and pack. All 12 packages by mail \$2.00 box.

**KING MEDICINE CO., Box 1930, BOSTON, MASS.**

**PASTURING:**

Have 2 large pasture; plenty of feed and good water. Horses and cattle wanted to stock it. W. A. BALLOU.

**Wm. H. Bennett,**  
Fire Insurance Agency—

**ADAMS NAT. BANK BLDG. NORTH ADAMS, MASS.**

Queens Ins. Co. of America of New York  
Connecticut Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford  
Manchester Fire Ass. Co. of England  
Northwestern Nat. Ins. Co. of Milwaukee  
Prussian Nat. Ins. Co. of Germany





## CHURCH NOTICES.

## TRINITY METHODIST.

There will be regular morning and evening services Sunday. The regular meeting of the Epworth league will be held Sunday evening. The subject will be "Going to Church."

## BAPTIST.

Regular services will be held Sunday morning. In the evening the Young People's union will meet. The subject will be "Mexico and Brazil." It will be a conquest meeting and Mrs. P. P. Smith will lead.

The regular church supper will be served next Tuesday evening.

## CONGREGATIONAL.

The annual church and Sunday school outing and picnic will be held at Forest park today.

Rev. M. B. Fisher will be in charge of the services at the Zionite chapel Sunday evening.

## TEACHERS ASSIGNED.

The fall term of school will soon begin and Supt. J. C. Gray, although having met with considerable hindrances, has completed the corps of teachers and they have been assigned as follows:

High school—Principal, John C. Hull; German and French, Isabel S. Burton; Latin and Greek, Marjorie S. Wellington; English and History, Celia M. Richmond; Science, Eva L. Cook; Preparatory, Mary G. Shea.

Special Teachers—Drawing, T. M. Dillaway; Music, Nellie E. McNulty; Thor Smith; room 4, May A. Gavin; No. 7, Lucy G. Burt; No. 6, Edith W. Marsh; No. 5, Anna A. Russell; No. 4, Anna Harmon; No. 3, Ida M. Foster; No. 2, Mary A. Roche; No. 1, Carrie C. Duell.

Renfrew school—Principal, Melville A. Arnold; assistant principal, Irene R. Whipple; room No. 8, Nellie V. Ryan; No. 7, Minnie E. Hughes; No. 6, Nellie J. Pettis; No. 5, Mary A. McGraw; No. 4, E. B. Bowe; No. 3, Rena M. Bower; No. 2, Katherine McDonald; No. 1, Mary E. Ralby.

Commercial street school—Principal, Thomas K. McAllister; room No. 7, Susan Phillips; No. 6, Mary E. Gately; No. 5, Emily A. Randall; No. 4, Millie J. Anthony; No. 3, Janet McLaren; No. 2, Lillian I. Goff; No. 1, Serena B. Adams.

Hoosac street school—Principal, Phoebe A. Burlingame; room No. 8, Gertrude Richmond; No. 7, Margaret J. Hughes; No. 6, Ella T. Folan; No. 5, Susan F. Whipple; No. 4, Mary L. Hastings; No. 3, Zetta R. Ordway; No. 2, Charlotte Bushnell; No. 1, Carrie F. Wood.

Maple Grove school—Principal, Mary J. Donna; room No. 1, E. Lillian Fuller.

Zionite school—Principal Margaret C. Ferguson; room No. 2, Mary C. Eling.

East Renfrew school—Mary C. Carney.

Bowen school—Elizabeth Hathaway.

## AT THE LAWN PARTY.

There was quite a good attendance at the "Old Glory" lawn party at St. Thomas church parochial grounds Friday evening. The grounds presented a very pretty appearance and the refreshment tables were neatly decorated and arranged. The front porch of the parsonage was beautifully decorated with red, white and blue bunting. The weather was rather cool, but it made dancing all the more enjoyable. Forest Park drum corps paraded to the grounds and rendered several good selections, the choir of the church sang patriotic choruses, a chorus of little German girls sang well and Frank Larkin of Pittsfield caught the crowd by his characteristic songs. Miss Margaret J. O'Donnell's recitation was very fine and proved conclusively her ability as a capable elocutionist. Little Miss McHenry of New York sang "Yankee Doodle" with good effect.

## TALLY-HO RIDE AND SUPPER.

A number of young people from this town and North Adams had a pleasant ride and supper Wednesday evening. They rode in a tally-ho to Idaville and had supper. After that a few hours were spent in the parlor. Vocal and instrumental selections were given by members of the party. A few dances were also had. The occasion was a very pleasant one. Those who went were Misses Cora Richmond, Ethel Wright, Phoebe Follett, and Thomas Barrett of this town and Miss B. Haslam, Margaret and Helen Chase, Mary Wilbur, Isabel Gady, Miss Dodge and Park Canady, Bert Barry, Edwin Cady, Robert Ansell, Harry Hardenberg, Ralph McMillan, Hubert Putnam of North Adams, and Miss Helen Burlingame of Holyoke. Miss Elmore and Mr. Kemp of North Adams chaperoned the party.

## QUOIT HEATS DRAWN.

The heats in the quoit handicap which was begun on McMahon & McAnley's grounds on Summer street this afternoon were drawn Friday evening. Following is the result: First heat, J. Sutcliffe 10 and G. McAuley 7; second, James Rafferty 2 and W. McLaughlin 8; third, David Chalmers 7 and J. McKeljohn 5; fourth, James Malcolm 2 and W. H. H. Scott 9; fifth, J. Scott 9 and H. Donahue 5; sixth, H. Donahue 5 and D. Canady 7; seventh, H. Donahue 5 and A. Allen 7; eighth, J. McLaughlin 2 and J. Reish 2; ninth, T. Welch 7 and H. Schroder 4; tenth, D. McKeljohn 8 and M. McMahon 9; eleventh, W. Schumacher 6 and George Grant 6. Games will be played every Saturday afternoon beginning at 2 o'clock. Those not present to play their heats in order forfeit the game.

## IMPORTANT MEETING.

An important meeting of all the ex-members of Company M is called for at the armory Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The object is to get a large delegation to go to Pittsfield and attend special memorial services for Private F. W. Manning of Company M, who died and was buried at sea, on the return trip of the company from Cuba. A number of the G. A. R. of this town will also attend.

There are no advertised letters at the postoffice this week.

## Vinol

Is in our estimation destined to take the place of cod liver oil in any form in which we have previously known it.

While it is true that Vinol contains the medicinal properties that are found in cod liver oil, yet we find that it is absolutely free from the grease, as well as the vile odor and disagreeable taste that has always characterized cod liver oil.

Vinol is positively delicious and it acts in a most marvelous manner as a builder-up.

## WILSON HOUSE DRUG STORE

Special Vinol Representative.

In Spain the king who may be a fool, but not so the king who may be a fool. She may claim the first child. The others belong to the husband.

In the arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

In China divorces are allowed in all cases of criminality, mutual dislike, jealousy, incompatibility of temperament or too much longevity on the part of the wife.

Among the Tartars, if the wife is ill treated, she complains to the magistrate, who, attended by the principal people, accompanies her to the house and pronounces a divorce.

## THE FEET.

Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel. Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.

Never come from high heels to low heels at one jump.

Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.

Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.

Never wear a shoe or boot so large in the heel that the foot is not kept in place.

Never wear leather sole linings to stand upon. White cotton drilling or linen is much better and more healthful.

Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot traced with a pencil close under the rounding edge.

Never wear a shoe or boot that has depressions in any part of the sole to drop any joint or bearing below the level plane.

Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up very much at the toes, as this causes the cords on the upper part of the foot to contract.

Never wear one pair of shoes all the time unless obliged to do so. Two pairs of boots worn a day at a time alternately give more service and are much more healthful.

Never think that the feet will grow large from wearing proper shoes. Pinching and distorting makes them grow not only large but unsightly. A proper, natural use of all the muscles makes them compact and attractive.

Never wear a short stocking or one which after being washed is not at least one-half inch longer than the foot. Bear in mind that stockings shrink. Be sure that they will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps the joints in place and makes a strong and attractive foot.

## A Special Invitation.

A special invitation is extended the gentlemen of this town and vicinity to call at my shop in the Armory Building on Park street and examine the best line of Cloth for Trousers and Suitings ever shown in the county. They are right in style and right in price. Call and examine them.

J. J. DALY, Tailor,

Armory Building, Adams

## Belts!

To close out, we will sell any belt in our stock

At Cost!

Prices run from 14c to 1.13.

A 50c belt we sell for 38c.

A 25c belt we sell for 18c.

Each belt has the Favorite skirt supporter.

A. J. Hurd,

Jeweler, Stationer, Newcenter.

PARK STREET, Adams, Mass.

## OPENING

OF OUR

BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Saturday, Aug. 27.

We shall make extra inducements in this department Saturday; special values for that day only.

Our Boys' Department is certainly the finest in Western Massachusetts. It has always been a successful branch of our business. The reason for its popularity has been "The Best Possible Clothing for the Least Possible Money." We shall make this opening a money saving time for you. We give a few prices below that are for Saturday only.

SUITS.

\$2.50 School Suit made of hard twisted goods is a thoroughly first-class number. Latest fall styles. \$2.50 for Saturday.

\$1.60 fancy mixture, extra well made, double seat and knees, sure to stand more than anything else for the money.

\$1.19 Black Cheviot Suit, fast colors and all right in every respect. Ages 4 to 15.

Boys' Golf Caps 15c, colors blue and fancy shades.

Boys' Black Hose, our 25c grade 13c.

Boys' Black Hose, our 25c grade 15c.

Boys' Knee pants, splendid colors 13c.

Boys' Corduroy Pants, sewed with linen thread, 48c.

The above is only an index of the values we are offering for our opening. We make these prices for Saturday only.

SOUVENIRS GIVEN TO THE BOYS.

Bay State Clothing House,

ARMORY BUILDING, ADAMS, MASS.

## STREET GAMIN IN REAL LIFE.

Not So Noble in Character as the Story Writers Picture Him.

"I have read a good many stories," said the city man, "about the honest newsboy who chases a man three blocks to return the \$5 goldpiece given in mistake for a nickel, the sympathetic bootblack who protects the widow's son, or the heroic street gamin who gets run over by a dray while rescuing another boy and murmurs, 'Is Jimmy all right?' and then dies. I have come to the conclusion that these stories are written by girls fresh from school or refined old maids who live in a village, and they are read by men who thoughtfully stick the tongue into the cheek while reading. Yet there are men who read and believe."

"I saw one of this class the other day who went to the rescue of a bootblack who was trying to fix his broken box."

"My lad," said the good man—they always call them 'lads' in these stories—"you are in trouble. Let me assist you."

"Then he knelt on the sidewalk in his good clothes, used a half brick for a hammer, raked up some twine from his pocket and after 15 minutes' hard work made a creditable job. Meanwhile about 30 street boys gathered around. One slipped a piece of old iron into his pocket, the grateful bootblack with a bit of chalk decorated his back with a hideous caricature, his hat was knocked into the gutter as he arose, and one of the boys accused him of stealing a 'dabber.'"

"The man flushed with natural indignation, and immediately there arose a whoop of derision, and as he strode away he was pelted by the whole crowd for two blocks." While in this frame of mind it would have done him good to have interviewed some of the ladies who write the picturesque tales about the imaginary street boys.—Chicago Times-Herald.

No. 2.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hare's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Dr. J. C. Hare's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There is but one Minute Tapioca, because you get the "Minute" and you get the best.

Ask your Grocer for Minute Tapioca.

WHITMAN GROCERY CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Also made in the celebrated Minute Tapioca.

Our little booklet, over 30 Delicate Desserts (Dr. C.) by mail for asking.

Comparisons.

Mr. Ferry—Greatness is all comparative. For example, an elephant 10 feet high would be called a little thing, while a rat of that size—

Mrs. Ferry—Yes, and £5 for a bonnet is an enormous expense, but it isn't anything at all when you lose it at cards.—London Fun.

The largest telegraph station in the world is at St. Martin's-le-Grand, London. There are about 3,000 operators, 1,000 of whom are women.

Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.—Exchange.

Citizens Evening Line

TROY TO NEW YORK.

PALACE STEAMERS: Saratoga, Capt. T. D. Adams; City of Troy, Capt. C. L. Woodcock.

Leave Troy daily at 7:30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 9 p. m.

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity.

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer.

Fare always lower than by any other route.

The only line issuing excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) Elegant family rooms \$1 and \$2.

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York.

Citizens line and Fitchburg railroad.

G. W. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. Gen. Pass. Agent.

WETMORE Watchmaker Jeweler

29 1/2 Eagle St.

We are offering an elegant line of

ROLLED GOLD CUFF PINS

At 25 Cents.

Call and see them.

NOVA SCOTIA

IS THE YARMOUTH LINE.

Perfect Climate

Breezy Days

Cool Nights

Superb Scenery

Splendid Boating

Glorious Fishing

FAST MAIL EXPRESS STEAMERS sail at 12 noon every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday.

Arriving at Yarmouth early next morning and returning in the evening; close connection by train and boat for all points. (Two trains daily from Yarmouth to Halifax. Also new steamer "Express" leaves Yarmouth after arrival of Boston boat every Wednesday and Saturday morning for Halifax via South Shore ports. Tickets sold and baggage checked through. Send for DEB&P. TRV E folder, giving rates, sailings, etc.

H. F. HAMMOND, Agent.

YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

42 LEVITT WHARF, Boston, Mass.

\$5.00 for \$3.00

Is a first class investment.

Well, that's just what we are giving—a \$5.00 shoe for \$3.00. We are making this sacrifice to sell the goods because we want the room they occupy for our NEW FALL STOCK which is now coming in. But it's a chance for you to secure bargains.

The Ray Shoe Co.

Eagle Street.

INSURANCE of All Kinds...

Tinker & Ransford

Office 600 Adams National Park, North Adams. The Leading Agent

THE U. S. BAND DATER

For dating correspondence, bills, statements, orders, etc....

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Out shows exact size of stamp.

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Dates for 5 years. Instantly changes to any date desired. No soiling of fingers.

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North Adams Stamp Works,

Rubber Stamps, Stencils, Etc.

Corner Main and State Sts.

Open Evenings.

MAR 20 1893

For Dessert...

Minute Tapioca

MAKES

Delicious and Wholesome Desserts at a Moment's Notice.

No Soaking Required

No Lumps Possible,

No Other Like It.

There is but one Minute Tapioca, because you get the "Minute" and you get the best.

Ask your Grocer for Minute Tapioca.

WHITMAN GROCERY CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Also made in the celebrated Minute Tapioca.

Our little booklet, over 30 Delicate Desserts (Dr. C.) by mail for asking.

Comparisons.

Mr. Ferry—Greatness is all comparative. For example, an elephant 10 feet high would be called a little thing, while a rat of that size—

Mrs. Ferry—Yes, and £5 for a bonnet is an enormous expense, but it isn't anything at all when you lose it at cards.—London Fun.

The largest telegraph station in the world is at St. Martin's-le-Grand, London. There are about 3,000 operators, 1,000 of whom are women.

Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.—Exchange.

Citizens Evening Line

TROY TO NEW YORK.

PALACE STEAMERS: Saratoga, Capt. T. D. Adams; City of Troy, Capt. C. L. Woodcock.

Leave Troy daily at 7:30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) on arrival of evening train, Sundays at 9 p. m.

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity.

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer.

Fare always lower than by any other route.

The only line issuing excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 30 days) Elegant family rooms \$1 and \$2.

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York.

Citizens line and Fitchburg railroad.

G. W. HORTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres. Gen. Pass. Agent.

WETMORE Watchmaker Jeweler

29 1/2 Eagle St.

We are offering an elegant line of

ROLLED GOLD CUFF PINS

At 25 Cents.

Call and see them.

NOVA SCOTIA

IS THE YARMOUTH LINE.

Perfect Climate

Breezy Days

Cool Nights

Superb Scenery

Splendid Boating

Glorious Fishing

FAST MAIL EXPRESS STEAMERS sail at 12 noon every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday.

Arriving at Yarmouth early next morning and returning in the evening; close connection by train and boat for all points. (Two trains daily from Yarmouth to Halifax. Also new steamer "Express" leaves Yarmouth after arrival of Boston boat every Wednesday and Saturday morning for Halifax via South Shore ports. Tickets sold and baggage checked through. Send for DEB&P. TRV E folder, giving rates, sailings, etc.

H. F. HAMMOND, Agent.

YARMOUTH STEAMSHIP CO., Ltd.

42 LEVITT WHARF, Boston, Mass.

\$5.00 for \$3.00

Is a first class investment.

Well, that's just what we are giving—a \$5.00 shoe for \$3.00. We are making this sacrifice to sell the goods because we want the room they occupy for our NEW FALL STOCK which is now coming in. But it's a chance for you to secure bargains.

The Ray Shoe Co.

Eagle Street.

INSURANCE of All Kinds...

Tinker & Ransford

Office 600 Adams National Park, North Adams. The Leading Agent

THE U. S. BAND DATER

For dating correspondence, bills, statements, orders, etc....



# The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 12 cents a week, 60 cents a month, \$6 a year.  
WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.  
By the  
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY.  
C. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Mgr.  
From  
The Transcript Building, Bank Street,  
North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.  
—John A. Andrew.

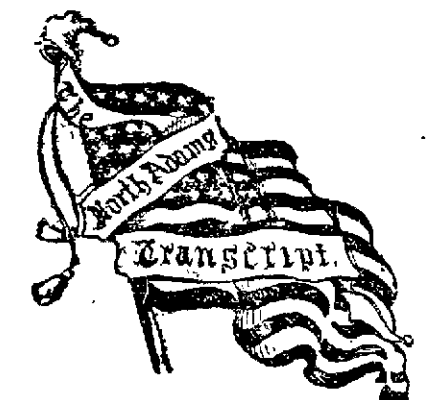
**MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.**  
The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by "The Transcript" up to the hour of going to press.

**"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY"**  
From the seal of the city of North Adams

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AUG. 27, '93

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

COMMUNICATIONS on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.



Stand by the Flag and President.

## A CHIVALROUS ACT.

One of the most remarkable features of the Spanish-American war has been the absence of bitterness and harshness in the relations between the contending forces—all the more remarkable when considered in connection with the vengeful passions aroused by the Maine incident. The kindness which prompted Dewey to protect the hospitals at Cavite; the chivalry with which Admiral Cervera treated the heroes of the Merrimac; the admonition of Capt. Philip to his men not to cheer when their wretched enemies were dying; the many acts of kindness shown by the American troops at Santiago to the surrendered Spanish soldiers—all these incidents bear to the mind as proofs that the war was fought out on humane principles, so far as war can be humane.

But it has been left for the Spanish soldiers now at Santiago waiting to be transported to their homes at the expense of their late enemy, to give expressions to sentiments unique in the annals of war. Prompted by the invariable kindness which their captors have shown them, eleven thousand of these soldiers of Spain have united in expressing through a farewell address to Gen. Shafter and his army their congratulations and their thanks for the kind treatment which they have received. To the American soldiers the Spanish document pays the highest compliment which can be paid to noble-minded men:

You have complied exactly with all the laws and usages of war as recognized by the most civilized nations of the world; have given honorable burial to the dead of the vanquished; have cured their wounds with great humanity; have respected and cared for your prisoners, their comfort, and, lastly, to us, whose condition was terrible, you have given freely of food, of your stock of medicines, and you have honored us with distinction and courtesy, for after the fighting the two armies mingled with the utmost harmony.

Surely, vanquished and humiliated foes who can thus handsomely compliment their conquerors, are not without the traits of true chivalry. The incident reflects credit upon our own valiant soldiers and upon their late enemies also.

The volunteers of the Second regiment chafed at the delay in starting home, but no more than did their friends in Berkshire.

The exercises at Notre Dame church tomorrow mark a notable event in the history of the local school system as well as in church affairs.

If the Cubans are as astute as they are reputed to be they will buy up enough 50-cent dollars to pay their debts and get rich on the transaction.

All evidences point to the complete harmony of the Republican party in North Adams during the coming election contests. This is a matter for congratulation.

Prospects for renewed business activity and prosperity in North Adams during the approaching autumn are very bright. There is no visible reason why North Adams should not make during the coming months record-breaking commercial strides.

It has been suggested that "Teddy" Roosevelt be secured to make an address in Pittsfield at the agricultural fair. We would suggest, as a livelier drawing card, as popular taste is now running, the securing of Admiral

Cervera. Besides, "Teddy" is wanted in New York state.

A Berlin genius has perfected a mechanism capable of measuring and recording the thousandth part of a second. Too bad there are not some of his instruments in Adams today. They would be useful in determining the length of time it will take a Company M man to start from the station for the home of his family.

The French population has done the city of North Adams a substantial service in the erection of the parochial school just finished. Architecturally it is an ornamental addition to the city and educationally it will go far to relieve the crowded condition of the public schools. Those instrumental in giving North Adams this building are to be congratulated on its successful completion.

## Seen and Heard.

The Democrats have begun to hustle for the fall campaign. At a meeting of the party last night it was decided to form a permanent organization. They will invite the city committee to co-operate with them in the formation of the club and from now on expect to prosecute a vigorous campaign. Nothing was done at the meeting more than to discuss the plans for the new organization which expects to start with a membership of about 150.

It is understood that Mr. Raymond of Hinsdale wants the nomination for sheriff on the Democratic ticket. The question now arises: Do the Democrats want Mr. Raymond? While Mr. Raymond is looked on with favor by some of the party others think he has not the personality that will prove him to be the right man for the position in view of the formidable candidacy of the present incumbent of the office. John Crosby of Pittsfield is still looked on by most of the party in this city as the only man in the county that will make a showing in the fight. It is said that Mr. Fuller will not have very smooth sailing in Williamstown. This remains to be seen. No very rough seas have been stirred up as yet.

The new factory inspector is doing good work already in this city in enforcing the new child labor law, and should have the hearty co-operation of every manufacturer and parent in the city. Now that school is about to open for the fall and winter term parents should see to it that the children are at school every session and help the trust officer enforce the law.

It was hard to turn from peace to war. Now it seems fully as hard to turn back again. And as there was danger to the men in the first change, there is also danger in the second. Dr. Brown, whose services at Montauk Point will always be remembered by those whom he benefited, gives a timely warning of the dangers of enjoying too suddenly the joys of a home lander, and the pleasures of home greetings. In connection with Dr. Brown's work at camp, he was forced to realize many things of which friends at home have been kept in ignorance, but is no longer just that they should not know. The pluckiness of the volunteers has kept much from their friends, who can hardly appreciate the care that will be necessary in receiving the soldiers to their homes.

There is one soldier, Corporal Gilbert of Wilmington, Vt., who will long remember a certain day during the war as the proudest of his life. It was the day he spent in this city, when in his full uniform and a tanned face, he told wild stories of the battle of Santiago. All the local papers "wrote him up" with considerable gusto, and dwell especially upon his praises of the Second Massachusetts, near which his regiment of regulars was supposed to have been stationed. Mr. Gilbert was here but a short time later the sad story came down by way of Wilmington, that Mr. Gilbert's regiment had not been near Cuba at all, and that at the time of the battle its members were idly reposing under a New England sun.

The Central Labor union wants an extra curfew rung at 5 o'clock, to notify nine-hour day workmen when it's time to stop work. The idea is commendable in every way. It would furnish an extra occasion on which North Adams mankind could set its watch, and twice a day is none too often to make sure of the accuracy of some time pieces. It would also furnish another suitable opportunity for training the fire horses. And for the workmen, it would take the responsibility for setting the time to end the day's labors away from any irresponsible watch that a foreman might wish to carry. But there would still be room for a curfew in the morning, by which the city might be roused to the activity of the day's toil.

It has been a long time since North Adams has had a candidate for district attorney from either party. Judging from the last session of the superior court we should have the district attorney from northern Berkshire. The names of Charles J. Parkhurst on the Republican side and P. J. Ashe on the Democratic side have been mentioned in connection with the office. Either man would be a credit to the office.

**Protected Carrier Pigeons.**  
Carrier pigeons in China are protected from birds of prey by a little apparatus consisting of thin bamboo tubes fastened to the birds' bodies with thread passed beneath the wings. As the pigeon flies along the action of the air through the tubes produces a shrill whistling sound, which birds of prey at a distance cannot hear.

Disraeli's most dramatic triumph was the crowning of Emperor William at Versailles, but his genius was never more conspicuous than in the consolidation of the empire and the creation of alliances which would ensure the future. —Baltimore American.

**From 135 to 200**  
Great Improvement in Health.  
"I was all run down in health and had no appetite. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetite has returned and I feel stronger and better. I have increased in weight from 135 to 200 lbs." N. J. KILCUP, 2231 Dorchester Ave., Boston.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
**Hood's Pills** easy to take, easy to buy, easy to operate. 25c.

## FOR SUNDAY.

### THE LOVER'S TRYING.

Some are reading,  
Others dreaming,  
Of knights and tales of love;  
Sweetly singing,  
Softly sighing,  
The church bells chime above,  
We, we're talking,  
And whispering,  
Of the cloud bespangled sky;  
And the shuffling,  
And the crowding,  
Of the cloudlets nearer by.  
Stars were watching,  
Coily glancing,  
Under the dark pine trees,  
What was sounding,  
What was mingling,  
With the hum of bumble bees.  
Early evening,  
Scarcely sleeping,  
Frightened our lips at play;  
Lips that were heating,  
Eyelids drooping,  
Gave the little tale away!  
Few are reading,  
More are dreaming,  
Of slumbers' holy lands;  
Then was ending,  
Of sweet trying,  
Clasping each other's hands.  
—GEORGE H. BUCK,  
Williams College '96.  
Manchester, N. H., August 26, 1893.

## OVERCOME IN CHICAGO.

**Ball Players From Boston Suffer From a Bad Spell.**  
Chicago, Aug. 27.—Three straight from the champions is the record of the trip, though as it is, Chicago has finished the schedule of 14 games with only five won. Nichols pitches invariably with speed and judgment, but somehow he is generally nosed out in Chicago. He had the shade over Thornton in this case, but two errors decided the game in one inning.

The score was 3 to 2, and that there was any score is only due to safe hitting. The one clean run was Boston's, and on that the excitement hinged. It came in the ninth. Stahl, yielding to the coaching of the tireless Duffy, led off in the ninth with a single. The next two batters hit high in the air to left. Still Duffy did not despair. Nichols saved a game in Boston with a long hit, and it was his turn. His style of hit was not scientific, but he got away with it by making a hard poke, and the ball dropped a little way beyond Ryan's reach. Hamilton and his long bat made the early goers pause on the top landing in the stand. A fair base hit would tie the score, but it did not show. Hamilton sent a grounder across the diamond which Dahlen choked to death. Score: Chicago, 3; Boston, 2.

Ryan, 1	4	0	5	0	0
Green, 2	0	0	2	0	1
McCormick, 3	0	1	0	0	2
Dahlen, 4	0	0	2	6	1
Everett, 5	0	1	10	0	0
Lange, 6	3	0	0	3	0
Connor, 7	0	1	2	3	0
Conahue, 8	2	1	3	0	0
Thornton, 9	2	1	0	0	2
Totals	25	3	24	11	4
Boston	AB	R	IB	PO	A
Hamilton, 1	5	0	1	2	0
Yeager, 2	4	0	1	10	0
Lois, 3	0	0	2	0	0
Duffy, 4	3	0	1	1	0
Collins, 5	4	1	0	1	3
Stahl, 6	4	1	2	3	0
Bergen, 7	4	0	0	4	1
Love, 8	4	0	1	1	1
Nichols, 9	4	0	1	0	0
Totals	36	2	7	24	12
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0
Boston	0	0	0	0	0

**Shell Combs**  
.....JUST RECEIVED AT  
**HIGLEY**  
WATCHMAKER AND OPTICIAN  
The recognized seadog for fine repairing.

**A NEW LINE OF....**  
**Shell Combs**  
.....JUST RECEIVED AT  
**HIGLEY**  
WATCHMAKER AND OPTICIAN  
The recognized seadog for fine repairing.

**Shell Combs**  
.....JUST RECEIVED AT  
**HIGLEY**  
WATCHMAKER AND OPTICIAN  
The recognized seadog for fine repairing.

**JAFFE'S**  
22 1-2 and 24 Marshall Street.  
Clearing-Up Sale Of  
**SUMMER GOODS**  
To Make Room For Early Fall Purchases.  
In order to move them quickly, we are obliged to make a tremendous sacrifice. Shrewd buyers will profit by our loss. All reductions are just as advertised,  
**50 Per Cent. Reduction.**  
To clean up all Odd Lots and Broken Sizes we will sacrifice Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, Jackets, Dress Skirts and Silk Waists at 50 cents on the dollar. Read the many bargains we shall offer; then come and see for yourself; it means money saved.

**Dress Goods.**  
Cotton plaids, 1 1/2 yard, worth 19c.  
34 Cashmores, all colors, 10c, regular price 18c.  
1 yard wide plaids 25c worth 40c.  
1 yard wide cashmores, all colors, 25c regular price 35c.  
40 inch brilliantine 50c worth 85c, colors blue, green and black.  
40 inch figured black brilliantine 25c per yard, worth 40c.  
40 inch figured black brilliantine 50c per yard, worth 85c.  
All wool novelties 19c per yard, worth from 30c to 75c.  
All wool novelties 50c per yard, worth from 75c to \$1.00.  
40 inch black cecilian 40c worth 75c.  
**Linings.**  
Good canvas 10c per yard.  
All linen canvas 12 1/2c per yard, worth 20c.  
Glove finish cambric 10c, worth 6c.  
Rusle cambric 5c, worth 8c per yard.  
Best black 10c, worth 15c per yard.  
Hoods and eyes, best quality 5c card.  
**Wash Goods.**  
Best prints 5c per yard, worth 7c.  
**Remember the Place**  
**A. JAFFE,** 22 1-2 and 24 Marshall Street, North Adams.  
No goods charged during this sale. Goods delivered in all parts of city

ton. The outcasts go from home to play the Brooklyn team in Rochester, thence to Boston and from there to Cincinnati.  
The Clevelanders were unable to bat when men were on bases yesterday while the New Yorks touched up Wilson smartly, and won, 8 to 1.  
The Providence made a winning fling against the Syracuse yesterday after the New York team had apparently won the game at the start. Bunched up timely hitting and daring base-running in the seventh and eighth innings turned the tide of battle. Score: 10 to 6.  
The Springfield batted Cannon of the Ottawas for 14 hits and 23 bases in 4 innings yesterday, piling up 16 runs. Horton relieved him in order to finish the game before dark.  
Hart of the Pittsburghs did not give hit until the seventh inning, but five lucky hits that followed netted enough runs to win the game for the Brooklyn, 3 to 2.  
The Baltimore could not hit Hall of the Cincinnati, and were beaten badly as they beat Thursday. The McGinnis and Nops were wild. Score: 10 to 0.  
The St. Louis team was hit hard by the Washingtons, and the players gave him poor support. The Senators' heavy slugger won the game.

**Knights and Sisters.**  
Indianapolis, Aug. 27.—The supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias adjourned last evening after having elected the following officers: Chancellor, Thomas G. Sample, Allegheny, Pa.; vice chancellor, Ogden H. Feathers, Wisconsin. The other officers will be elected today. The question of reducing the per diem of the supreme representatives to \$3 a day and allowing them mileage at 2 cents came up again, and by an almost unanimous vote it was decided to put the figures back to the original \$5 a day and 5 cents a mile.  
The Rathbone Sisters elected the following officers: Chief, Jeanette E. S. Heubert, Kansas City; manager, Hattie Ryder, Indianapolis; mistress of records and correspondence, Mrs. M. D. Woods, Kansas City; mistress of finance, Mrs. Alexine Levey, Illinois; guard, Miss Maggie Hewitt, Portland, Me.

The order, after a spirited controversy, adopted an insurance feature similar to the endowment rank of the Knights of Pythias. The Sisters also voted to affiliate with the National Council of Women, and elected Ida M. Weaver of Boise City a delegate to attend the meeting in Omaha in October.

**Continuance of Favorable Features.**  
New York, Aug. 27.—Business conditions in the main reflect the continuance of most of the favorable features hitherto dominating the trade situation in the more favored sections of the country. Unfavorable elements in the situation, as noted by traders, are the reports of arrested or smaller than expected trade at certain markets, more particularly in such lines as woven quotations and articles of active demand from the south. However, the reports and reduced prices for the south's great staple, cotton, are not so serious.  
Business conditions in the United States this week number 172 against 155 last week, and compared with 213 in this week a year ago. Bank clearings aggregated \$1,349,666,666, smaller than those of last week by nearly 12 percent, but larger than those of the corresponding week a year ago by 19 percent.

**Dr. H. Chase & Co's pure malt whiskey** is recommended by physicians for household and medicinal uses. M. M. Welch & Co. and all druggists.

**Grand Opening**  
**Two Great Attractions**  
**WILSON THEATRE,**  
MONDAY, AUGUST 29.  
Seventh Consecutive Season of  
**Jas. A. Herne's**  
Beautiful Comedy-Drama  
**SHORE \* ACRES**  
Direction of H. C. MINER.  
PRESENTED BY  
A FINE COMPANY OF PLAYERS  
With Entire New Scenery and  
Unique Mechanical Effects.....  
A Superb Production Guaranteed.  
PRICES NEVER VARY.  
Reserved Seats \$1, 75 cts and 50 cts.  
Seats at Wilson House Drug Store  
Friday at 9 a. m.

**TUESDAY, AUGUST 30.**  
**RETURN OF THE FAVORITE**  
**GUY BROTHERS....**  
**MINSTRELS**  
BRAND NEW SHOW.  
BEST OF DANCES.....  
BEST OF ACROBATS.....  
GRAND CONCERT ORCHESTRA.  
Engagement at great expense of  
**WINOGRAPH**  
Best and largest moving picture machine in the world. Showing all the naval and land battles of the American-Spanish war.  
**50 People 50.**  
GRAND STREET PARADE AT NOON  
Prices 35, 50, 75c.  
Seats on sale at Wilson House Drug Store Saturday at 9 a. m.

**RINGS**  
In plain gold bands or in the latest novelties in fancy settings, our stock is complete....  
We have them at all prices....  
We are pleased to show goods....  
Call and see us.

**White, The Jeweler**  
80 Main Street.

**\$6.90** EXPENDED here for one of our new fall suits will give you a better suit than \$10 will buy in any other clothing store in North Adams.....Prove this for yourself. Large variety of desirable fabrics and patterns.  
Money willingly refunded.  
**J. SUMMER,**  
One-Price Clothier, 61 Main Street

**Boston Store. Boston Store.**  
NORTH ADAMS, AUGUST 27, 1893  
WEATHER—Fair tonight and Sunday, cooler, northerly winds.  
**The Sale of**  
**Bed Spreads**  
**Goes Merrily On**  
**Prices 49c to \$7.00.**  
**ALL SIZES....**  
Buying these now you save 25 per cent from the regular price. 35 doz. percale wrappers, well made and full size, regular dollar goods, 59c.  
Special Prices on Hosiery for Today.  
**Boston Store,**  
BLACKINTON BLOCK.

If you intend to buy this season, and you want the best, you will have to hurry, for at the prices we have been selling them at the past week our stock has been very much reduced. Still, we have good bargains left yet.  
**REFRIGERATOR**  
Oil Stoves, Piazza Chairs and all Summer Goods at a Great Reduction. Baby Carriages and Go-Carts at Your Own Price.  
**J. H. CODY,**  
Housefurnisher and Undertaker. 22 to 30 Eagle St.  
Agent for Acorn Stoves and Ranges.

**Your Kind Attention.....**  
I would solicit for a brief moment, to inform you that I have opened a  
**New Jewelry Store,**  
At 5 Eagle Street, near Main,  
Where I shall be pleased to show you my entirely new and well assorted stock of  
**Watches, Clocks,**  
**Fine Jewelry and Silver Novelties.**  
**Watch Repairing.**  
In this line I shall make a specialty and all my experience obtained while at Tiffany's, New York, and Caldwell & Co., Philadelphia, will be placed at the disposal of my customers.  
**- R. H. Wehl -**  
Remember the Place.  
In Davis' Music Rooms.  
**5 Eagle Street.**  
**Reliable Goods at**  
**Reliable Price**  
**In Watches** Our stock is so assorted that in price, style and quality, we can please you, guaranteeing the watch.....  
**In Diamonds** We should be pleased to show you our stock. It can not be equaled in the city.  
**In Silverware** We are now and then getting new and neat patterns and set us up....  
**L. M. BARNES,**  
5 Wilson House Block







# FIRST ON THE KLONDIKE

THE JOSEPH LADUE  
GOLD MINING AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY OF YUKON.

PRICE OF SHARES TO BE ADVANCED AUGUST 31, 1898.

Mr. Joseph Ladue, the pioneer of the Klondike, and founder of Dawson City, aided by some of the most conservative and successful financiers of New York, is operating the strongest company yet formed for mining and trading in the Yukon gold fields.

To this company he has transferred placer claims on Hunker and Gold Bottom Creeks, the "Marguerite" Quartz Mine, his Saw Mill, his Timber Lease, that virtually monopolizes the saw timber on the Klondike, and large holdings of Choice Town Lots in Dawson City. The company also owns the S. S. "Morgan City" now earning \$20,000 per month, and has shipped up the Yukon several hundred tons of merchandise, for trade, upon which a very large profit is assured. The U. S. Government reports certify that the saw mill produces about two million feet of lumber in the open season, sales price of which is from \$140 to \$240 per 1,000 feet according to class.

CAPITAL OF THE COMPANY.  
Preferred Stock, 64 cumulative, \$1,000,000  
Common Stock, 4,000,000  
Total Capital, par value, \$10 per share, \$5,000,000

The preferred stock has a first lien on earnings for its dividend, and on the assets of the company for its par value, and after all the stock of the company has received 6 per cent, the surplus earnings are shared pro rata by the preferred and common stock.

This preferred stock practically offers the safeguards and advantages of a first mortgage bond, coupled with an earning capacity as great as that of the common stock.

The undersigned has obtained a short option on a block of this preferred stock which he now offers at par, \$100.00 per share. This option terminates August 31st, 1898, after which the price of the preferred stock will be advanced by the company to \$125.00 per share.

This is the last opportunity to get the preferred stock at par, and in time to participate in the autumn dividend. Shares will be allotted in the order subscriptions are received.

Send for map of Dawson, and data respecting Klondike.

CHARLES A. SAWYER, 230 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON.

## SOMEWHERE.

Somewhere the wind is blowing,  
I thought as I toiled along  
In the burning heat of the noonday,  
And the fancy made me strong—  
Yes, somewhere the wind is blowing,  
Though here where I gasp and sigh  
Not a breath of air is stirring,  
Not a cloud in the burning sky.

Somewhere the thing we long for  
Exists on earth's wide bound,  
Somewhere the sun is shining  
When winter nips the ground,  
Somewhere the flowers are springing,  
Though here where I gasp and sigh  
Not a breath of air is stirring,  
Not a cloud in the burning sky.

Somewhere the twilight gathers,  
And weary men lay by  
The burden of the day;  
And, wrapped in slumber, lie;  
Somewhere the day is breaking,  
And glad and clear the sun  
Though storms our bark are tossing,  
There's somewhere a placid sea.

And thus, I thought, "It's always  
In this mysterious life,  
There's always gladness somewhere  
In spite of its pain and strife,  
And somewhere the sun and sorrow  
Of earth are known no more,  
Somewhere our weary spirits  
Shall find a peaceful shore.

Somewhere the things that try us  
Shall all have passed away  
And doubt and fear no longer  
Intrude the perfect day.  
Oh, I thought, though the darkness  
Around me should be such  
The earth is smiling upward,  
And light shall come at last!

—Alfred Capel Shaw in *Elmira Free Press*.

## THE APPLE TREE.

One evening I noticed by Moussia's photograph, which always stood covered with a white opaque veil on a small table, three red cheeked apples. These plebeian fruits seemed out of place in the aristocratic Parisian drawing room, crowded with rare knickknacks and works of art. Moussia's mother, observing my questioning glance, said, pointing to a picture at the end of the room, "These fruits were picked on the apple tree which you see in this picture, the last one painted by Moussia." Then the sorrowing woman told me the story of the apple tree so intimately connected with that of the young artist, Mario Bashkirtseff, who died when only 24 years old.

In the spring of 188— Moussia was planning to paint a peasant woman in the open country for the salon of the following year. She spent days looking in the outskirts of Paris for a suitable landscape in which to place her model. One morning she found near Sevres a field inclosed by fence palings, beyond which a walk overgrown with grass lost itself under willows, through whose young shoots the sun shone brightly. Half way up the walk, on a background of grayish green bushes, with an outline almost as soft as that of smoke, stood a robust apple tree, broadly spreading its flowery branches. The whole scene was filled with tender, fresh, stirring harmony, with spring itself. Moussia was moved. She felt that this was the looked for spot. Opening the gate, she walked toward the house, which was separated from the orchard by a garden filled with beehives. The proprietor happened to be one of those half bourgeois, half peasant horticulturists who provide the Parisian markets with flowers and fruits. The request made by the enthusiastic looking young girl with the expressive blue eyes flattered him. He pointed her to the apple tree, and the admiration of a painter for them pleased him extremely. Moussia was readily given permission to work in the inclosure, and she began the very next day.

Early in the morning she arrived on the tramway, with her model, who carried their lunch in a basket. Moussia understood her art. She was no longer a beginner, for some of her pictures had already been much talked of at the salon. Though belonging to a rich family, which occupied a high position among the aristocracy of her country, she worked not as an amateur, but as an artist anxious to win fame. Her work showed the melancholy fire and poetry which belong to those born in Little Russia. The sketch of her painting absorbed her entirely. She was trying to put on the canvases some of the effervescent spring about her. She painted rapidly, as if afraid not to be able to finish the task she had undertaken. Every morning she came back, in spite of the April showers and the rawness of the air, which often made her cough. The owners of the place admired her pluck, and as they saw her painting, head bowed, standing in the dew, with a blouse over her gray dress, they believed her to belong to their station in life and thought she was working for her daily bread.

The housewife brought her warm milk, the children played near her while she rested, and the horticulturist, learning that some young trees interfered with the perspective, had not hesitated to cut them down. It was touching to see this man, usually so careful of his possessions, willingly sacrifice them to gratify the wish of the young artist. By degrees a touching intimacy began between them. At noon Moussia was often invited to share the cabbage soup and bacon.

The picture was growing. The peasant seated at the foot of the apple tree looked most lifelike. Only a few finishing touches were needed. Gathered around the easel, the family agreed that the apple tree was beautiful, for it seemed as if by stretching out one's hand the pretty, fresh, pink and white blossoms could be plucked. One evening Moussia carried her picture away to show it to some friends, promising to return with it in order to finish certain details in the landscape. They waited for her in vain. One by one the blossoms on the tree were carried away by the breeze. At the end of a fortnight a package arrived containing a dress pattern of handsome black silk. A letter accompanied the present. Moussia told her friends that a severe cold kept her indoors, and she begged the housewife to accept the dress in remembrance of the kind hospitality she had received.

This was indeed a disappointment for these good people. What they had done for the artist had been done for friendship's sake. The gift of the silk, which must at least have cost 20 francs a yard, pained them. The present seemed entirely out of proportion with the service rendered. Their pride was hurt. They decided to return the silk. In a catalogue of the salon they found Moussia's address, and one day on their way to the Hallies they stopped in the Avenue de Villiers, where the artist lived. When they arrived in front of the house, they thought they must have made a mistake in the number. Was it possible that the young friend lived in this

beautiful mansion? Then she was not a poor artist.

They rang; a liveried servant opened the door. After taking their names he ushered them into a sumptuous drawing room. Moussia was lying on a couch wrapped in a loose white plush gown. She was much thinner, very pale. Her large eyes shone with a phosphorescent brilliancy. Recognizing her friends, she uttered a joyful exclamation, and raising herself with difficulty she gave them her enigmatic hand.

"I am so happy to see you," she said, coughing almost at every word. "You must not feel hurt because I did not come to thank you. I am not allowed to go out. It seems that I worked too hard on my last picture. I took cold standing in the grass. I am now here for some time."

The horticulturist and his wife looked at her in bewilderment. An expression of deep pity came over their faces. The gardener no longer knew what to do with the package containing the silk. He felt that he could not return it. "We don't mind it as you were sick," answered the wife, "but still we were sorry that you sent us this silk. What we did for you we did willingly. We did not want a present for letting you work on our place. My husband and I decided to bring the dress back."

"Oh, you were the one who wished to bring it back," interrupted the husband.

"You are both foolish about the matter," exclaimed Moussia, laughing as she used to. "You would pain me deeply by refusing my present. I wish you to wear this dress," she added, speaking to the gardener's wife, "in remembrance of me when I am no longer in this world."

Then they both assured her that as she was so young she would soon regain her strength and overcome the disease.

"No," answered Moussia, "I cannot get well. The candle is burning at both ends. I shall not live long. You know that children who are too clever never live long." She tried to laugh, but a mist covered her blue eyes.

"And the apple tree?" she asked, abruptly changing the subject. "Is it all right?"

"Oh, no, indeed," they answered. "The blossoms are all gone; but the fruit is beginning to show. Apples will be plentiful. You must come out and eat some in September. The good air of Sevres will restore you to health, made-moiselle."

She shook her head and let it fall back on the cushions, tired and exhausted by having spoken so much.

When the horticulturist and his wife departed, Moussia closed her eyes and thought of the apple tree. It was in good health. The sap was running from its roots to its branches. It spread its foliage in the sun, laughing at rain and wind, at cold nights and hot noons, while she, imprisoned in a room, attended by the wisest Paris doctors, was slowly dying. Oh, misery of human life! She was young, beautiful, rich, beloved, unusually gifted. She had so much to tell the world, her head was so full of pictures.

Toward the end of October the gardener and his wife received a letter with a wide black border telling them of Moussia's death, and these good people wept for the lovely girl who during one month had been the life and brightness of their modest country dwelling.

In the mad whirl of large cities a human life ended makes little more impression than the falling of a dead leaf. After a few days of painful astonishment the gay Parisian world which had so admired and feted Moussia returned to its business and its pleasures. Alone three women in mourning continued to weep in the home of the Avenue de Villiers.

One April afternoon they were quietly sitting in the drawing room, filled with souvenirs of the departed, when the gardener and his wife came into the room. They were dressed for the occasion. The husband wore his Sunday coat, the wife had her shawl on, under which she concealed a large package.

"Excuse us, ladies," said the gardener, "I am afraid we are disturbing you, but we could not let this time of the year go by without letting you know that we often speak of the dear young lady. My wife and I thought we would like to bring you something in remembrance of her." The woman raising her shawl brought forth an armful of flowery branches. "These are," he continued, "the blossoms of the apple tree she painted. They will tell you better than we can how we felt toward Mlle. Moussia, and if you will allow it we will bring you every year some blossoms from the tree as long as it bears."

What kindness there is in simple hearts! It is truly worth more than all the eloquence of the poets and all the gold of the earth. The gardener and his wife have kept their word, and thus it is that Moussia's picture is almost always adorned with pink blossoms or ripe apples—faithful and simple offering from the old apple tree to the dead young girl. —From the French of Andre Theuriet For Short Stories.

## FANCIES IN WAISTS.

Beauties of Dress For Fall and Winter  
Which Tempt Womanhood.  
[Special Correspondence.]  
New York, Aug. 28.—There are blouses for fall and more of them for winter. We cannot seem to see the last of them, nor can age wither or custom stale their infinite variety. If they all remained alive, we would doubtless tire of them, but when each succeeding one differs from the last to such a degree we cannot grow weary of them, and, after all, they fill a real need. So let us have blouses and plenty of them. These now offered are mostly of silk and satin. The checks and small neat plaids are among the prettiest. They have the fronts shirred in various ways or tucked or smocked. This last arrangement is quite often seen, especially for yokes. Black tulle and china silk blouses had the yoke portion smocked, and the fastenings were made with red and yellow silk. That one done in yellow was particularly handsome. Tucking seems to be quite as popular with the designers, and some extremely taking blouses had plaids outlined by crossed tuckings. These require that the front of the whole blouse would be rather smoother than before, with only a few gathers at the bottom to shape it. The open effect considered so stylish last winter is seen again, but differing in some slight essentials. The inner waist or vest is preferably of white satin, with perhaps a little black lace overlaying it here and there. Sulphur yellow is a favorite color for those inner vests. They may be garnished with black or white lace or narrow black velvet ribbon. The shape of these varies with that of the blouse with which they are to be worn. They may be shirred, puffed, tucked, plaited, smocked or gathered or even made plain, with only a fold down the front to fasten.

The chemise, cloth and velvet—in fact, all the other heavy blouses intended for outdoor wear—are cut away somewhere or somehow. Some are cut out heart shape and some square; some have two squares cut out, and others are shaped in a manner to recall a child's guimpe. Others are open from neck to waist line, showing the vest in one unbroken line. One made in this way was of black satin duchesse laid in close flat folds from the shoulder to the belt. It opened over a plaited white satin vest, barred across the center plait, with molleins.

She shook her head and let it fall back on the cushions, tired and exhausted by having spoken so much.

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Only Marked It Out.  
A lovely youth had quarreled with his ladylove, and with angry words they parted, and he decided that life was no longer worth living. Abruptly turning into a barber's, he sat in a vacant chair and calmly requested the barber to cut his throat.

The barber acquiesced, and, tucking the cloth round his neck, fixed the head rest so that the customer's chin was well elevated. Then drawing a stout pin from the corner of his waistcoat and holding it firmly between his finger and thumb, he drew the pin quickly across the neck of the man.

Immediately, with a scream worthy of a red Indian, the despairing one leaped from the chair, shouting:

"Surely, surely you have not done it?"

"Oh, no, sir!" said the barber. "Sit down again, sir. I've only marked it out!" —Pearson's Weekly.

Anecdote of Aldrich.  
A very clever anecdote is told of Thomas Bailey Aldrich. One day the distinguished author happened to saunter into an auction room while a sale of rare editions, old manuscripts and autographs was going on. The auctioneer, holding in his hands a bundle of letters, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have here two autographs which were written by a man named Thomas Bailey Aldrich. I shall now start them for you at the price of two for five cents." No bid was made, and they were sold for that sum.

Mr. Aldrich, in speaking of the incident afterward to a friend, said, "I wouldn't have cared at all if they had gone for five cents each, but 'two for five' reminded me very forcibly of little apples." —Philadelphia Post.

Drums.  
Drums, which are now used throughout the British army, were first introduced into Europe by the Saxons. The first was introduced into the English army by the Duke of Cumberland in 1745. The guards were the first corps to adopt it.

Feminine Severity.  
Helen—What do you think of Kate's new gown?  
Mattie—It was made rather stylish, but didn't you think the colors rather weak?  
Helen—Yes; they matched her too very nicely. —Chicago News.

## FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

The British empire embraces 10,000 islands.  
Silver money 250 years old is still in circulation in Spain.  
Peru's anthropology has been the theme of 3,000 books.  
Smallpox is the most infectious disease. Then comes measles.  
Three pints of liquid a day are sufficient for the average adult.  
Ninety reporters are employed in the gallery of the house of commons.  
Alaskan babies when they cry are held under water until they stop.  
The effort to make sugar from beets dates back as far as the year 1747.  
The inhabitants of Cochín China much prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones.  
A Missouri man filed as an answer to his wife's suit for divorce an agreement signed by both "to disband."  
It is one of the privileges of Chinese commanding officers that they may only be beaten by the hand of their general.  
The Arabic streets of Spanish Toledo, which has been described as a "skeleton city," are now lighted by electricity.  
Mr. Balfour is one of the fastest speakers in the house of commons, uttering an average of 180 words a minute.  
William Neff of Colorado unearthed six baby coyotes on his ranch and trained them so that they followed him like dogs.  
The guarantee fund for the Paris exposition of 1900 amounts to \$15,000,000. The balance will be defrayed by state and city.  
The working classes form 69 per cent, the middle class 28 per cent and the upper class 3 per cent of the population of this country.  
In the Crimean war 95,615 lives were sacrificed, and at Borodino, when the French and Russians fought, 78,000 men were left dead on the battlefield.  
The United States shore lines of the great lakes are as follows: Ontario, 230 miles; Erie, 270 miles; Huron, 510 miles; Superior, 955 miles; Michigan, 1,280 miles.  
No one can tell where the diamond goes to in combustion. Burn it and it leaves no ashes. The flame is exterior, like that of a cork, and when it has blazed itself out there remains absolutely no trace of it.  
The heron seldom flaps his wings at a rate of less than 120 to 150 times a minute. This is counting the downward strokes only, so that the bird's wings really make from 240 to 300 distinct movements a minute.  
London vestries are objecting to paying burial fees to clergymen for services that are never held owing to the suppression of the parish burial grounds. In Lambeth alone \$14,000 has been paid out in this way in five years.  
In California there were experiments in storing raisins so as to have them as free from seeds as the ordinary current. Success has followed, till now seeded raisins are becoming an important item among the fruit industries of California.  
An immense sun dial, certainly the largest in the world, is at Hayon Horoo, a large promontory extending 3,000 feet above the Aegean sea. As the sun swings around the shadow of this mountain it touches one by one a circle of islands, which act as hour marks.  
There are only about 500 Germans in Spain, but many of them occupy prominent business positions. The electric business, which is beginning to assume great proportions in Spain, is almost entirely in German hands. The Germans of Madrid have their own club.  
Up to the end of 1897 Russia had expended within a fraction of \$200,000,000 on her great Siberian railway. Between this and 1900 an outlay of another \$100,000,000 is expected, when the road will be in running order, with through trains from St. Petersburg to the Pacific.  
Near Briancon is the Alpine Glacier du Casser, which is now being regularly worked as an ice quarry, the product being shipped by rail to Paris. The ice vein is about 100 feet wide and 25 thick, and it is found that it can be worked at a profit, making the first commercial use of the glacier so far known.  
The German army dogs are trained when they find a dead body to set up a prolonged howling. If no one comes, they take the dead man's cap or some small article and with this in their teeth go on a hunt for their trainer, whom they lead to the spot. If the man is wounded, he gives his cap to the dog and the same object is accomplished.  
A Shan princess has written the following letter to the medical officer in charge of one of the cantonments in the Shan states: "Kindly supply me the undermentioned medicines by bearer, as I am unwell, being fell down from elephant, and oblige. One does of smelling salt, one does for curing headache, one does for curing the pain at neck."

High Bred Americans.  
Here a couple of hundred years ago was a little obscure trading post by the name of broad Hollanders. History records nothing more remarkable of this small colony of Dutchmen than that they lived at peace with one another and drove the sharpest bargains with the untutored red man. It is certain that none of them ever talked of his ancestry or regarded himself as a founder.  
Indeed the practice among European nations of deporting their social drags and caricaturing their undesirable traits in the case of the Dutchman is commonwealth. A span of 200 years is not, forsooth, the antiquity of the Percys or the Howards, but few of the sons and daughters of whom we hear so much could prove a decent half as long. At any rate, it admits no doubt of a grandfather, or even one to spare, and as M. Blomet observes, that is the greatest desideratum of the high bred American. —Philadelphia Post.

Finding Tar River.  
There is really and truly a tar river in North Carolina, but some folks will not believe it. An old Johnny Reb sent the following story of how the Yankees found it:  
"When the Confederates evacuated Washington, N. C., they rolled 1,000 barrels of tar and turpentine into shallow pits at the foot of the mountain. Two months later a steamboat, the Colonel Hill, with 400 Yankee prisoners going from Salisbury to Washington to be exchanged, tied up at the wharf to let the boys bathe. They stirred up the tar at the bottom of the river and were smeared with it from head to foot. When we came upon them, each man had his rations of meat in one hand and a small stick in the other, scratching and cursing for dear life. 'Hello, boys! What's the matter?' I asked. And they replied, 'Durned if we haven't found Tar river at last; the whole lot's covered with pitch.'"  
—New York Press.

Spoiling a Horse.  
Buyer—Look here, you! You said this horse was sound and kind and free from tricks. The first day I drove him he balked a dozen times, and he's as bad to-day.  
Dealer—Um—you've been wondering if I cheated you maybe?  
"Yes, I have."  
And the first time you drove the boss you sort of wondered if he hadn't some tricks, didn't you?  
"Of course."  
"Of course," you kept saying to yourself, "I wonder if the horse will balk, maybe?"  
"Probably."  
"And you had your mind on it a good deal, most like."  
"That's true."  
"That's wot's the matter—you've hyp notized him. See?" —New York Weekly.

A Meaningless Term.  
Hicks—When people mean to make things exceedingly uncomfortable for a man, they speak about having a picnic with him.  
Wicks—I know. Just as though people who have picnics ever have a good time! —Boston Transcript.

The bachelor who builds air castle usually lives in a flat after he gets married. —Chicago News.

## IN LONDON LODGINGS.

What It May Cost the American Visitor in England.  
In England, though in London at least there are many boarding houses, it is more usual to live in "lodgings"—that is, more usual to hire a furnished room by itself than to include the taking of meals at the common table. Frequently, however, you arrange to have part of your meals in the house, but served in your own room. In that case you may buy your own materials and pay for the cooking, or the landlady will pay what you direct and cook it for a slight charge. In a thoroughly convenient and respectable location in London \$7.50 a week would be a low price for a plainly furnished sitting room and bedroom and the cooking. You can do better than that in the suburbs, but distances are long in London, and it is economy to pay for a convenient location if time is any object.  
Prices are lower in the smaller English places where the landladies more endurable. Those of London are often so bothersome that many Americans advise against taking lodgings there. Figures from the expensive book of two American girls who took lodgings wherever they had addresses show that in Lincoln for apartments in a delightfully quaint little house just outside the cathedral close, where the landlady and everything about the place was spotlessly clean, they paid \$1.40 apiece for the night's lodging and three meals. In York they had lodging, supper and breakfast for \$1 apiece. At Oxford the same thing with a fine grate cost \$1 apiece. In Edinburgh they had lodging and breakfast for a week for \$3.50 apiece.  
In London and the large cities it is the custom to go out for dinner. London restaurants are more costly than those of the same grade in the States, and so London is not the cheapest place in which to dine. To live in this way abroad, in the new world, and to have no recreation life is so much more common. It has been said that a third of the people of Paris dine at cafes. Women seldom have any serious trouble in finding a restaurant where they can dine unmolested, and a great many of the art students abroad live in this fashion, often spending \$1 a day for the whole cost of existence. Furnished rooms, however, are not so easily to be found in Paris as in London, but they are there. —Robert Luce in "Going Abroad."

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Choice Ladies' Waists, 49c, formerly 75c, \$1 and \$1.25. Another lot at 25c.  
Children's Colored Dresses 25c, were 50c and 75c.

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Towels, Handkerchiefs, Prints, Gingham, Embroidery, Silks, Ties, Combs, Sheetings, Flannels, etc., etc.

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For instance, gooseberries that at home grow on small bushes in this part of the world grow on trees over 25 feet high. They are not a soft, pulpy fruit, but are as hard as marbles.

The real Burman grapes also grow on high trees and not on vines. They hang from the branches and trunk of the tree in clusters on a long stalk and are covered with a thick outer skin, which cannot be eaten.

The cashew, or monkey nut, is also peculiar and consists of a large, juicy fruit of soft pulp, with its nut or kernel attached to the outside of the fruit at the end farther from the stalk from which it hangs. —London Standard.

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# The Kidneys and Blood

If you want to be well, see to it that your Kidneys and Blood are in a healthy condition. It is an easy matter to learn what state your Kidneys are in. Place some of your urine in a bottle or tumbler, and leave it stand one day and night. A sediment at the bottom shows that you have a dangerous Kidney disease. Pains in the small of the back indicate the same thing. So does a desire to pass water often, particularly at night, and a scalding pain in urinating is still another certain sign.

**Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy** is what you need. It will cure you surely if you do not delay too long in taking it. Kidney diseases are dangerous, and should not be neglected a single moment.

Read what P. H. Kirt, of Union, N. Y., a prominent member of the G. A. R., says:—"I was troubled with my Kidneys and Urinary Organs and suffered great annoyance day and night, but since using **Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy** I have greatly improved, and that dreadful burning sensation has entirely gone. I had on my hip what was called a pipe cancer, which spread 'most across my lip, and was exceeding painful; now that is almost well. I also had severe back trouble, so that it was difficult to work; that is a great deal better. I have gained nine pounds since I commenced taking the **Favorite Remedy**; am greatly benefited in every way, and cannot praise it too much."

**Favorite Remedy** is a specific for Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles. In Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and Skin and Blood Diseases, it has never failed where the directions were followed. It is also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 a bottle.

**Sample Bottle Free!** If you will send your full postoffice address to the **DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION**, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper, we will forward you, prepaid, a free sample bottle of the **Favorite Remedy**, together with full directions for its use. You can depend upon this offer being genuine, and should write at once for a free trial bottle.

## OUR BOSTON LETTER.

### War in Politics if There Is No Politics in War.

Men Striving for Office Over Biers of Dead Soldiers—Lively Time in Boston's Two Congressional Districts—Fitzgerald and Atwood in the Lead—Warships to Visit the City—Changes of Twenty-Five Years in Newspaper Management—Voting Machines—City's Water Consumption—Taxes Going Up Every Year—Dramatic and Personal.

There may have been politics in the recent war, as some allege, but whether the allegation be true or not it is a fact there is in this city considerable war in politics. Hot weather politics are not as a rule hot politics, but in the two congressional districts, Nine and Ten, in this city the opposite is the case. In the Ninth, now represented by Congressman Fitzgerald, the rival candidates are the congressman, who is seeking a re-nomination; Senator Gallivan, one of South Boston's most popular young politicians, and Chairman Conroy of the board of aldermen, who hails from East Boston. Early in the war the motto of Fitzgerald and Gallivan appeared to be: "As we look after the interests of the Ninth regiment so shall we gain votes," and both have been campaigning on that theory.

Fitzgerald, by his pull at Washington, could reach points Gallivan could not attempt, and the congressman added to his other laurels the bringing home of the bodies of the dead majors of the loved regiment. When Lieutenant Colonel Logan came home Gallivan had his shining, and was not only attentive to the sick hero, but made it his business to urge his promotion. Logan is now colonel, and Gallivan wears that fact as a trophy in his belt. The above are but examples of the way the campaign has been conducted, and the end is not yet. It seems to be a fight to the finish, with Fitzgerald well in the lead. From what I can learn the failure to win at this time will quite likely lay Gallivan on the shelf for the immediate present. This is to be regretted, as the Senator is one of the ablest young men in politics here, and much better fitted to represent the district than others who will profit by his fall.

Although they are not holding political meetings, the bodies of dead soldiers, the Republicans of the Tenth district are in a badly mixed condition, and on that on the surface seems almost certain to result in giving the district to the Democracy. Formerly the trouble is something like this. There are three candidates: The present congressman, Mr. Samuel J. Barrows, who would like the courtesy of a re-nomination; Mr. Barrows' predecessor, Harrison H. Atwood, who would like the advantage of a "re-nomination," and Alderman Milton C. Paige, who would like the honor of a nomination, confident that that would mean an election. There is also talk of Colonel J. Payson Bradley and Charles H. Porter of Quincy, either of whom would run if they saw a likelihood of success, and if their friends chose to make either the standard bearer. But so far as the latter gentlemen are concerned it is only talk and will probably end in that.

Of the three leaders, Mr. Barrows is admittedly the ablest and best equipped for the position. He is honest, upright, and influential, and a credit to the district, but he is not a politician. Atwood forgets more about politics every night than Barrows will ever know, and Paige could prevent his election as a member of the common council in any ward in Boston by giving the boys a quiet tip that the "Pat" was not wanted. Then again it is declared that Barrows isn't much of a Republican anyway, that he dodged on the Dingley tariff bill, voted for Cleveland when that gentleman was fast a candidate, and is at heart a free trader. Add to all this the allegation that he went back on his political friends and supporters in the matter of appointments and you have the case against the present congressman. He was used to kill off Atwood last year, and his own head is likely to fall in November.

Harrison H. Atwood is a notorious man if the majority is not all that some could wish. No politician in this city was ever more thoroughly repudiated than he by his press and party, and after serving one term in congress he was shown under in the Republican caucus. But Atwood is not a thin

important newspapers in the country. The "greatest circulation" is his monument, an evidence of his success and enterprise.

Six of Uncle Sam's fighting craft are soon to be in this city and the stars will be given a grand reception. Already the plans have been outlined and if no official reason prevents a grand show parade will be a feature. Come along and join in the celebration. All New England is invited and should participate.

George Wilson, Boston's favorite comedian, is busily engaged in rehearsing for his starring tour, which will open next month in Bangor. Mr. Wilson will play the New England circuit, presenting many Museum comedy successes, among them "The Guv'nor" and "Uncle Dudley."

Monday night two more houses were added to the list of theatres opened for the new dramatic season in Boston. These were the Columbia, presenting "In Atlantic City," and the Bowdoin Square, with the famous "Kit" as the attraction.

Roland Reed will present at the Museum for the first time on any stage, a new farcical play from the German, by Sydney Rosenfeldt. Monday, Aug. 29, when he will inaugurate his twelfth engagement at the Museum.

At the Castle Square theatre the week beginning Monday, Aug. 29, the attraction will be Henry J. Byron's interesting comedy, "Partners for Life," which has not been played in this city for a number of years.

The selection of dramas for the Bowdoin Square theatre has already been made, and among the number of plays chosen are many that have never yet been offered at popular prices anywhere.

Dan Godfrey's British Guard band will make a tour of this country this season. The first concert will be given in New York the latter part of October, and Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington will be among the cities visited.

"The French Maid" has been secured as the piece de resistance among the fall attractions at the Park this season. It will be its first presentation in Boston.

Byrne brothers will come to the Boston theatre for the week commencing Sept. 12, in an entirely new pantomime comedy entitled "Going to the Races."

"The Ballet Girl," which had such a successful run at the Park theatre last season, returns to this favorite play house the last week in September.

The Symphony orchestra concerts will open in Music hall Friday afternoon and Saturday evening, Oct. 14 and 15.

"The Electrician" will follow "In Atlantic City" at the Columbia theatre.

NOD.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

Norway is more properly *Norea*, meaning "north side." It is commonly called by the natives the "North Kingdom."

Some of the farms in Sweden are equipped with telephones, and a stranger not understanding the language can ring up an interpreter.

Leprosy, that terrible scourge to humanity, is often met with in Norway. The disease is strictly a poor thing and by fish forming too great an article of diet.

Every August at a Norwegian wedding brings the bride a present. In many parts a keg of butter is the usual gift, and for the marriage takes place in winter, salted or frozen meat is offered.

The Swedes and Norwegians carry their loose cash in immense pocketbooks. Some of these have been in use for three or four generations and contain almost enough leather to make a pair of boots.

Sweden is the most Protestant country in the world. Of the population of 6,000,000 there are only 2,000 or 3,000 Roman Catholics, the remainder of the people belonging almost entirely to the Lutheran church.

Norway is a small country, and the sayings and doings of its people do not often appear in print, but the Norwegians have cause to congratulate themselves on the fact that their average length of life is greater than in any other European country.

The best cod liver oil is made in Norway. For three months, beginning in January, the cod come in from the Arctic ocean to the Norway fjords, or bays, to spawn, and sometimes as many as 60,000,000 or 65,000,000 fish are caught in a single season.

THE WRITERS.

James Payn realized \$30 as the reward of his first year's work in literature, but he got rich by literature.

It is said by an English journal that Mrs. Humphry Ward has made \$300,000 by her writings during the last ten years.

The highest price ever paid for a poem was 6,000 golden crowns paid to Sannazaro by the citizens of Venice for his eulogy on their city—a poem of six lines only.

Alphonse Daudet went to Paris in 1857 with 2 francs in his pocket. His literary fame was slow in coming, and for long he lived a life of privation and thoughts of suicide came to him.

Henry K. Stienkiewicz, the famous author of "Quo Vadis," was once one of the promoters of a Utopian colony near Los Angeles. Helena Modjeska was also interested in this scheme. The colony was a failure.

Dante began "The Divine Comedy" almost 30 years before he finished it. Hawthorne spent from six months to a year in the composition of each of his romances. Eugene Sue required 18 months to produce "The Wandering Jew."

FASHION AND FABRIC.

Faille and all varieties of corded silk will be in great vogue during the two seasons before us.

Double faced cashmere and draped tulle will share French honors with Venetian cloth in the making of elegant tailor costumes for the early autumn, while moirais are similarly used.

Some of the new glove creepes de chine have more of the effect of a silk broadie than the crepe de chine as we know it, and much of the new crepe de chine is in very gay colorings and effects. These fabrics are almost transparent.

Flosh and lortha effects and oddly draped close cut sleeves laced on the outside of the arm from wrist to elbow appear on many of the new street redingotes and Louis XIV polonaises designed for the autumn and winter.

There is an odd tendency among many French tailors to trim the most delicate and daintyest of their creations with velvet, not the familiar velvet ribbons, but in bands from 2 to 3½ inches width, in

## A GREAT BOAT RACE.

THE BENNINGTON'S CRACK CREW GOT A COSTLY SURPRISE.

The Story of a Fourth of July Rowing Contest at Honolulu Which Emptied the Pockets and Lacerated the Feelings of Uncle Sam's Jackies.

"About as dismal a Fourth of July as ever I experienced on board a man-of-war," said an ex-sailor of the navy now living in Washington to a reporter, "was Independence day not many years ago down in the harbor of Honolulu. The Bennington had an all star racing boat's crew. The eight had just happened to be assigned to the Bennington in a bunch before she left for her Pacific cruise, and several of the oarsmen had been men of the Columbia's crack boat's crew that wallowed all of the British navy's boats' crews in English waters a few years before.

The Bennington's cutter was one of the best in the navy, and she had been built for a race. Before we left the Mare Island navy yard for south Pacific waters the ship's racing crew had easily beaten all of the other crews of the ships lying at the yard, including the tip-top crew of the Olympia and the Boston's fine crew. We thought that we were about as warm as they make 'em after our crew put it on so many other man-o'-war crews, giving them a couple of minutes the start of us, too, on numerous occasions and still beating them disgracefully.

"The people of Honolulu arranged an aquatic festival for the Fourth of July—the Americans down there celebrated the Fourth just as enthusiastically as we do up here—and the Bennington's crew figured in it largely. Our ship's colors were at the fore in the two races that were run with picked Kanaka crews, and the third and last race of the day was one in which our crackjack eight was to figure, the other races having been won by subervens practically picked at random from among the strongest seamen.

"We thought this race was at our mercy. It was to be a four sided affair—one crew of Kanaka sugar field workers, a crew of Kanaka policemen and the racing crew of the yacht Eleanor, belonging to Mr. Slater of Providence, that had pulled into Honolulu harbor from Japan a few days before. Our crew didn't pay much attention to the yacht's racing crew and were only figuring on the distance they could beat the crew of Kanaka policemen, which seemed the most formidable.

"The race was over the four mile course carefully blocked out in the harbor—which was very smooth—by the Honolulu aquatic sportsmen, and the start was first rate. There wasn't a man, fore or aft, on the Bennington that didn't stand to go broke to the extent of at least a month's pay on the success of the Bennington's crew, and we had to give 3 to 1, too, for it was generally conceded that we had the race at our mercy.

"The start, as I said, was good, and the Bennington's crew showed in front first and started out apparently to make a runaway race of it. The Kanaka policemen's crew trailed after them, pulling steadily, then the Kanaka sugar workers and a good ten lengths to the rear, the Eleanor's crew. This was the way it looked for the finish when the Bennington's crew rounded the stake-boat and started for the return trip.

"Some of the Honolulu men who had their money up on the two Kanaka crews actually began to square accounts, and the cry, 'It's all over—Bennington!' was heard all over the bay. When the stakeboat was rounded, it was noticed that the Eleanor's boat was sort of agitating a move on itself, and the men were working like machines at a long, steady stroke that certainly looked as if it was cutting down the Bennington's lead and the lead of the two Kanaka boats.

"Two minutes after the stakeboat was rounded the Eleanor's gang were right abreast of the Kanaka outers and gaining on them with every stroke, and the cox'wain of the Bennington's cutter, hearing the yells of warning from the Bennington bluejackets ashore, looked behind him and saw the Eleanor cutter only two lengths behind him and coming like an electric launch. Our crew was tired, and that's all there was about it.

"The Eleanor's crew had held themselves in for the finish, and they certainly did make a Garrison finish of it. The yacht's cutter shot ahead of our cutter a good mile from home, and then, to make the thing more galling, the crew actually stopped rowing until the Bennington's crew was alongside again. Then they took to the oars again, and from then on it was a howling farce. The Eleanor's crew just romped their cutter in ten lengths ahead of our cutter and the Kanakas a quarter of a mile in the rear.

"You never saw such a disgusted lot of men in your life as the men and officers on the Bennington. The Eleanor's ship company had taken all of the 8 to 1 money they could get on board our ship, for they knew they had a good thing up their sleeve. The Eleanor's crew on the whole trip around the world that was wound up at San Francisco had not been beaten once in a cutter race, and the yacht's sailors had made all kinds of money in betting on their crew. It was a minor sort of consolation for us when we found out that five of the Eleanor's racing crew were ex-American man-o'-war's men."

Washington Star.

Among Uncle Sam's sailing stations, old and new, there is no other equal to Pittsburgh.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Chicago rhymes with hubbago and dago as well as with Santiago. But those two rhymes are not perfect, nor is the town rhyme with—St. Louis Republic.

The papers of that city reported that a St. Louis man had sent a considerable sum of money to the "conscience fund" at Washington, and Chicago's snicker of unbelief could be heard as far west as Omaha.

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AGUINALDO.

As dictator Aguinaldo at Manila and Typewriter Blanco at Havana are now practically in the same class.—Philadelphia Times.

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## EATING IN GERMANY.

THE SARCASTIC OF A VICTIM WHO SURVIVED ITS CHARMS.

He Kicks All the Way Down the Bill of Fare and Is Particularly Irritated Over a Dish of Powdered Horse Radish Served With Frozen Whipped Cream.

When you have examined the constitution of the German cuisine, you are tempted to grow loquacious. You are conscious of having discovered that the psychology of a nation cannot be constructed upon a mere analysis of its made dishes. Your estimate of Brillat-Savarin sinks. He could not tell you what you are, even from all the menus of your lifetime. Freiligrath's philosophic conclusion that "man is what he eats" you straightway qualify as true only when referring to cannibalism. And you will aver that only in the case of paleolithic man can you construct a man from the crumbs that fall from his dinner table. And this you will want to prove, and consequently will grow talkative with pre-senting of much evidence.

And yet, in your same moments, you will have a sneaking affection for the statement that a German is a German because he eats what he eats. As a general rule he may be said to eat five times a day. But his hunger is constantly being stilled.

He starts early in the day with a cup of cafe au lait and a small buttered roll. This keeps him going till 11 o'clock, when he demolishes a slice of buttered rye bread spread with slices of hard boiled egg, raw chopped beef or cheese. This he washes down with a glass of ale, thus stilling his inner man till dinner time. Dinner takes place toward 1 o'clock and consists of soup (generally nourishing), a plate of meat with potatoes and fruit (cranberries, prunes or apricots), occasionally cheese, seldom sweets, rarely a green vegetable.

Three hours later coffee is taken, served with a piece of cake or thick bread and butter. This is the hour precious to the gossip and the busybody, the time for spreading scandal. Toward 8 o'clock the appetite again asserts itself. The hour of the ubiquitous sausages has arrived. Their name is legion, and they share the honors with slices of ham, smoked goose breast, pieces of raw pickled herring, and in summer hard boiled eggs and potato salad.

Such is the German method of spreading the meals over the day. Of course there are exceptions. Many families have two ample meals a day, but the bulk of the population eats mostly buttered bread and snacks. In justice to Germany one must say that the fare in many a home will compare favorably with that of many an American family.

In the German restaurant the cuisine is on the whole monotonous and the food singularly insipid. All meats seem to have the same flavor, all are served with the same heavy, viscous sauces, and invariably escorted with the same soporific potatoes. Stodginess and heaviness are the great blots on the German fare. The element of variety, too, seems considered superfluous.

In the concrete the subject is almost too painful to face, the difficulty being to steer clear of exclamations denoting positive offensiveness. Some of the kitchenware which figure regularly upon the German table are reputed to be most sustaining. They certainly are intensely and ostentatiously wonder inspiring.

One preparation is everywhere met with under the name (more or less phonetically spelled) of beefsteak a la tartare. Its basis is raw chopped beef, this, spread out into a pat of elliptical shape, is crowned with the raw yolk of an egg, raw finely chopped onion is sprinkled over it, a garniture of gherkins is added, and the whole is eaten with much gusto and no worse consequences than a durable thirst.

In many of the dishes you discover all the humor, feeling and imagination of a Wagnerian composition. You find the resolute desire to build up harmony upon discord. Of this nature may be considered the traditional menu of New Year's eve, carp, pancake and punch. These three, brought into immediate juxtaposition and consumed in plethoric quantities, generally have the desired effect—that of inducing a hysterical good humor.

For stodginess nothing beats the favorite dish, panache. It consists of pickled pork, sour cabbage and a puree of split peas boiled down to the consistency of stiff dough. Experiments on this mass produce deplorable capers and cause one to grunt mournfully. A variety of this diet is found in Berlin. You substitute boiled balls of dough and indifferent prunes for the peas and cabbage, and you have the dish popularly termed "the Silesian kingdom of heaven." Cold ails, imbedded in a translucent, glutinous substance, figure in all workmen's taverns, while roast goose is de rigueur for all solemnities.

A dainty which we have recently met with in Berlin recalled Darwin's remark that "hardly any experiment is so absurd as not to be worth trying." It consisted of finely powdered horse radish served up with frozen whipped cream.

One may sum up one's judgment by saying of German cooking what the art critic said of nature, "It has infinite potentialities." Not the least of these is its ambition to discover victims that survive its charms only in the form that the walls of Jericho survived the trumpet blast of Joshua.—Lippincott's Magazine.

ECHOES OF THE WAR.

The probability is that it will be a good while before another nation gets gay with us.—Chicago Record.

The meaning of "the late war" and "before the war" has undergone a complete change.—Dallas News.

We are now a world power in the sense that we are known and feared and respected the world over.—Hartford Post.

Now that the war is practically ended the peace commissioners will begin to fight it on their own line.—Baltimore News.

If Spain will appoint Admiral Cervera her minister to this country, it will go a long way toward restoring good feeling between the two countries.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Sufficient damage has been done to Spain to prevent other nations from rushing in war with the United States in order to enjoy the advantages of our unparalleled generosity in peace-making.—Kansas City Journal.

## EARTH SHOCK.

Though from the body I am past, To the earth I am bound fast, Immortal voices call me low.

I may not go, But, like a bird out of the night, Beat over the sun warm light. I heard an angel say, "Come away!" I answered, "Let me bide alone, I have a plan. Near to the blowing grass and sun, Where I have said: "It is dreary to be dead A watch the budding lane And hear the birds sing. To pine about the green And haunt the skunk! Oh, rare, rare, As human faces, human hair!"

—Stephen Phillips in Literature.

## THE PROMPTER.

He was only a prompter in one of the little German theatres which one finds in up stairs halls and rickety places of amusements along Third avenue in New York.

He began his career by prompting a company of German comedians in "Die Fiedlermaus" that he should have to earn his bread and butter in such a lowly way he would have thrown bricks at him.

A prompter! He started out in life as a first lieutenant in a regiment of Prussian chevau-legers. With influence which his family had at its command he might have become a general, when the unfortunate outcome of a duel drove him from home to foreign shores. A woman had been the cause of it—a cold, heartless creature, who threw him aside as she would cast off an old glove when he had no longer position and the expectation of wealth.

In New York he had tried to obtain a position commensurate with his social standing and his education. Like thousands of others, he failed. From a waiter in a Bowery chop-house he became a comedian in a sketch show at a playhouse, where the price of admission was 5 cents during the days and Sundays and 5 cents during the rest of the week. Fate had been unkind to him by throwing him into the clutches of a rascally manager, who was always in arrears with the salaries, that at best were small and insufficient for anything beyond the most necessities. A few weeks sufficed to cure him of the footlight fever, and the erstwhile lieutenant gladly accepted a position as a steady job as prompter in a little theatre, which shades better than the one he had just left.

The proprietor ran an eating house in conjunction with his temple of the muses and was always prompt in the payment of his dues. Hans Karl Lemkin became a prompter, and because he did not have to hunger and thirst any longer, eating his meals at his employer's table, he remained a prompter all his life. It isn't very strange that the terrible shock to his brilliant expectations should have crushed all the spirit out of him. "The prompter," said of his existence satisfied him. If he had any ambitions to soar beyond the narrow confines of his box nobody ever heard of them—yes, one.

She was a woman of course. Like himself, she had come from the fatherland. She was a child prodigy in the old country, and when she grew older some many a wicked man up and brought her to America. The company, which she was the leading woman, became stranded on a barn storming tour in Canada, and naturally the girl drifted to New York. Her first metropolitan engagement was obtained in the little house in which Lemkin did the prompting. The girl was young and pretty and might have been a sister to the woman who had forsaken the poor prompter in his trouble, so strong was her love for the first love. "The prompter" was his first love. "The prompter" was interested, then he allowed her for that unbecoming likeness, and then, poor fellow, he fell head over heels in love with her. She returned his love in a way—her way—which was shallow and insincere. Karl was poor; others who paid homage at her shrine were well provided with this world's goods. She needed their money for her adventuring, and she also needed Karl's good will, which she played in the little German company in the Third avenue playhouse.

The prompter watched over her with the fidelity of a dog. He carried her basket with the tugs back and forth between her home and the theatre, he took her home at night and he discreetly got out of the way when others more favored sought to entertain her.

It was a sorry love-making on his part—a sort of a love-making of affections as far as the woman was concerned. She had promised to marry him at the end of the season, and that satisfied the poor fellow and filled him with happiness, which he never expected to feel again. He had been frugal and economical and saved a little out of his scanty earnings. As soon as they were married he would go into some business and earn a fortune for her.

Yes, there was the new incentive that would bind him to life with stronger links than heretofore.

The season neared its end, and Karl's happiness grew in proportion. Magda became more loving and thoughtful of her betrothed's feelings, and he had not a moment's doubt that she was faithful to him. One day he was called away from his usual haunts by a letter from his home, wherein he received the welcome information that a distant relative had died and left him a comfortable bequest of some \$50,000. He communicated this stroke of good fortune to his sweetheart, but hastened off to be identified with some lawyer and obtain a power of attorney to send abroad that the money might be collected for him.

Being unacquainted with the people and methods of so large a city as New York, the young Lemkin many hours before he could do his purpose. When every hour before he was ready to start he called out for home. On the way he would call at Magda's home and communicate to her the happy news. He pictured to himself their wedding, their happy life in some pretty cottage in Harlem or across the river on Hoboken heights. Way into the future the young man sent his dreams, and all seemed fair and bright once more.

When he arrived at Magda's lodgings, there was no response to his repeated knocks. She may be out, he said to himself, and proceeded to make himself comfortable on the stairs to await her coming. It might have been stilling, in the shadow of the stairway for an hour or more, lost in idle thoughts, when the front door was thrown open and Magda's landlady entered.

"You, Mr. Lemkin!" she said. "I did not expect you till this morning. Miss Magda thought you might come there, and in that case she told me to give you this note."

The woman took from the pocket of her apron a crumpled letter, which she handed to Lemkin. "She left early this morning," she added, "quite early."

Lemkin paid no heed to the woman's remark, which he did not understand. A letter from Magda to him, whose handwriting he had never seen, was such an unusual thing that it attracted him. With trembling fingers he opened the envelope and read the contents. He had been told that Magda had left him on the eve of their wedding. "I am not going," she wrote, "and I think I can get along better without you. You are nothing but a poor prompter, and that is probably all you ever will be. I love you dearly, but I have my future letter."

The courage of the soldier, the outfit for which he had been bred, came to him. "I am sorry I missed seeing her," he said to the landlady, "before she left. But I can write to her. She left me her address in this letter."

It was a falsehood which he spoke with stern lips, because he did not want to be true to the old woman that he had been bred to. Then he went away, resumed his duties at the theatre that night, and answered cheerfully all questions about Magda, who had secured a release for the last few days of her term.

Years have passed since then. The poor prompter is a prompter still, but no longer in a little obscure theatre on Third avenue. He has moved along with the playhouses to better quarters and receives a comfortable salary from a first class manager, whose assistant he is, while he still follows his calling as prompter.

Karl Lemkin has not aged much, and if there is any change in him it is for the better. He wears better clothes than he used to, and his face always has a happy smile. Every night he is accompanied to the theatre by a little old lady. When he has accompanied her to a seat in the auditorium, he goes back to his prompt box, and when the play is over the old lady waits for him until he comes to fetch her. Then the two together walk together, and on the way they always talk. They seem to have so much to say to each other, maybe because they have to make up for lost time.

The little old woman is Karl's wife, and she is the same Magda who once so basely jilted him. One day five years ago, when Lemkin came to the theatre, the manager said to him:

"I have engaged a new dresser, Karl. She is an old woman, and I want you to assist her, if you can. If she should need your help, I think she'll suit us better than that frivolous young thing we last had, who was always late and never around when she was wanted."

So Karl on his way to the prompt box, stopped to inquire for the new dressing woman. The leading lady took him to her room, where the prompter came face to face with Magda, old and wrinkled, now for 30 years had passed since he had seen her last.

What use to speak of their joy? What use to relate Karl's tender condoning of all that lay between that day and now? A few weeks later they were married, and if love can make the old young and wipe out from their memories the bitter past, Karl has found at last what seemed to have forever slipped from his grasp.—St. Louis Republic.

Prize Money In 1762.

To the English victors of Havana belonged the spoils, and very rich and important these were.

Besides the nine Spanish men-of-war found intact in the harbor, which, added to the three sunk at the entrance and to one that was captured outside in the course of the operations, formed about one-fifth of the naval power of Spain and seriously crippled her for the rest of



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### THE ELITE SHOES!

Acknowledged by the business men of the country to be the best medium grade shoe made.

**\$3.50 per pair.**

These Shoes Sold Only By

## Pratt Brothers

Who have been appointed exclusive agents for North Adams and vicinity.

No. 1 Burlingame Block Main Street

# Diamonds and Watches

FROM

## Dickinson's

JEWELER, STATIONER, ART DEALER.

Are always reliable. Quality fully up to guarantee.

**PRICES SATISFACTORY.**

# LADIES WHO CARE

For their clean, sweet, healthy hair should call often and get a thorough shampoo. After seven years experience I feel competent to give satisfaction. Hours 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m. Engagements made to suit customers. Orders taken for switches and hair goods.

## Angie Loomis Dunham,

Ladies' Hair Dressing Parlor,  
St. John's Court, Summer Street.

## SPECIAL NOTICE COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING ON 20 WORDS OR LESS FOR 30 CENTS A WEEK, OR THREE DAYS FOR 25 CENTS. NO CHARGE LESS THAN 20 CENTS.

**TO RENT:**

New cottage, 47 Braceland avenue. Modern improvements. \$10 per month. Apply Barker & Co., 120 Main street.

Three or four unfurnished rooms at 140 East Main street. \$7.50 per month.

Nine room cottage 134 Eagle street, with large yard, fruit trees etc. Inquire Alfred. 175 1/2 Main street.

Rooms over St. Jean Baptiste hotel, suitable for office. Inquire of Edward Hession. 175 1/2 Main street.

A seven room flat with modern improvements. Inquire 71 Braceland avenue. 174 1/2 Main street.

Tenement, lower floor, 8 rooms. 34 High st. \$14 a month. A. D. Howes.

Furnished room. Apply 21 Ashland st. 157 ft.

Dwelling, heated by hot water, modern conveniences. 11 Bryant street. Heat, \$15 per month. Inquire of Edward Hession. 175 1/2 Main street.

Tenement to rent \$5.00 a month. 9 Dean St. 159 ft.

Cottage at Braceland avenue. Apply Barker & Co., 120 Main street.

House with all modern conveniences. Fred W. Reed. 120 Main street.

Tenement modern improvements. Mrs. F. E. Brown. 12 East Main street. 174 ft.

Nice tenement to rent. 13 Vesey street. Inquire 12 Bank street, city. 123 ft.

Furnished rooms, 10 Morris street. Inquire of Wm. H. Bennett. 2 Adams National Bank building. 111 ft.

Four room flat, Holden street, \$10 and \$11. 175 1/2 Main street.

Six room tenement, new, central avenue, \$12.50. Inquire of Wm. H. Bennett. 2 Adams National Bank building. 111 ft.

A fine line of light, road and heavy wagons at get prices. You will save money.

A great bargain. My home 80 West Main street. Possession given in one month. Henry A. Tower. 175 ft.

**WANTED.**

Consolidated lasting machine operator and four pullers over. Apply at once to N. L. Millard & Co.

Girl for general housework. Apply 115 Union st. 75 ft.

My three ladies' rooms and bath just outside city. Address "W" Transcript office. 75 ft.

A thoroughly reliable American woman for general work. Apply Berkshire Hills Sanatorium 55 ft.

**SITUATIONS WANTED**

Seeking with a dressmaker or in a private family. For address inquire at this office. 75 ft.

General housework, plain cooks, waitresses, laundresses. Apply North Adams Employment Bureau, Room 8, North Adams, Mass. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. J. A. GEORGE, Manager.

**LOST.**

Gold and enamel stick pin on Main or Bank streets. Reward for return to this office. 80 ft.

Two volumes of the Records of Cheshire, covering the years from 1764 to 1888 have been missing for several years. Anyone who can give information concerning them to the undersigned will be doing a public service and conferring a favor. Robert G. Hovey, Commissioner of Public Records, State House, Boston. 175 ft.

Between Quiner street and The Transcript office a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Reward for return to this office. 138 ft.

**Special Notice.**

Winter board at winter place can be had at the Harrison, Belmont, 180 West Main Street. House heated by steam and lighted by gas. Mrs. Julia M. Gardner.

**To Rent.**

If you are thinking of moving or hiring a tenement, be sure and inquire at our office and inspect the six and eight-room tenements, four and six-room flats and eight-room cottages, which we now have to rent.

All complete, with modern improvements, are new or in first-class repair, centrally located.

**W. F. DOWLIN,**  
Law Office, Room 11, Martin's Block

## COMPANY M TONIGHT

### Will Reach Here This Evening. Every Preparation Made For Their Care.

### FUNERAL IN ADAMS TODAY

Dr. Brown Tells of the Awful Sufferings at Montauk. Last Day in Camp Wicoff. Two Months Furlough.

Company M will reach Adams and this city tonight on the 6 o'clock train from Pittsfield. The following dispatch was received by The Transcript this morning from Col. F. S. Richardson: "Second regiment reaches Springfield at 2 o'clock with but 563 men. Company M due on the 6 o'clock train."

Every preparation has been made for the reception of the men in Adams and this city. The Adams men will be met by carriages, and the men will be kept free from the crowds which may gather.

In this city the same precautions will be taken. Mayor Cady has instructed Chief Kendall to have enough officers on hand to keep a clear passage for the men from the train to the carriages, and carriages have been ordered by Mayor Cady personally and by a committee organized this morning.

No one knows just how many men from Company M will arrive, but not more than 10 are expected from those who went in this city.

**Extension of the Furloughs.**

The extension of the furloughs is undoubtedly due to the efforts of Senator Hoar and others. It means that the entire regiment will be under pay for 60 days instead of 30, so that those who are incapacitated for work will have a little revenue from the government. It must be noted, however, that the government's action in this matter is not entirely philanthropic. The question of pensions enters into it. If the regiment were discharged from the service at this time, there would be a great many men whose physical condition would give them excellent claim for pensions. It has been stated by those who should know, though this is difficult of proof, that the government does not want to muster out a regiment in such bad shape as the Second is at this time. It is reckoned that in two months nearly all of the soldiers will have completely recovered from the effects of the campaign, though to one who has seen the men this seems impossible. At the same time they are taking precautions at the hospital against letting out information regarding the patients which might be of value to pension agents, get into the hands of any one regarding whose statements there is doubt.

**Mastering Out Place.**

As to the mustering out, it is not impossible that the ceremony will take place in Springfield, despite General Wheeler's announcement to the contrary. He seemed a little uncertain about it, and it is known that pressure is being brought to bear on Secretary Alger. One of the officers of the Second says that the mustering out will probably be at South Framingham, because of the large supply of tentage that the state of Massachusetts has there. The men are much pleased at the thought of getting home, but the expression at Montauk yesterday was "Let us go home quietly. We don't want any parade," and it is obvious from the condition of the men that this is the eminently proper thing to do.

**Thought It Was a Bluff.**

In spite of the announcements of the papers last evening that company M would not reach here till tonight, there was a crowd of over 100 persons at the station last evening to meet the 8.50 train from Pittsfield, thinking that the men might after all be on that train. Many of them thought that the announcement of the postponed return was a "bluff," to enable the men to get quietly into the city without being surrounded by a crowd. The desire to greet the youthful veterans of Santiago with a cheer was such that nearly every train on which they could possibly have returned has been watched by a curious crowd.

**NEGLECT AT MONTAUK.**

Dr. O. J. Brown Tells of Terrible Suffering Needlessly Continued.

Dr. O. J. Brown, whose return from Montauk was reported in The Transcript, has some terrible stories of the suffering undergone by the men at Montauk Point. "The truth has not been half told," the doctor says, and his work there was such as to make him unable to speak objectively. Not that the men have left there, it is well that the truth should be known.

The boys have most pluckily refused to say anything in their letters from Montauk, but Dr. Brown says suffering from hunger even there has been no uncommon thing. The state and friends have done all that has been done. The nation has done nothing. Only the usual army rations were served to the sick and dying men, and the only suitable food they had was furnished by the friends of the men and the state. There was sometimes delay in distributing what there was, and no longer ago than Wednesday the weakened men went without dinner till late in the afternoon, because there was no water in their new camp.

In the hospitals the men lay on the floor, crowded thickly together, and the only suitable food they had was furnished by the friends of the men and the state. There was sometimes delay in distributing what there was, and no longer ago than Wednesday the weakened men went without dinner till late in the afternoon, because there was no water in their new camp.

The executive management of the camp was apparently defective. The sanitary care was miserable in the slowest with which necessary matters were delayed. Dr. Brown also saw men trying to do guard duty with a temperature as high as 104.

From his statements there can be only the sincerest rejoicing that the men are returning to their homes.

**THIRD MILITARY FUNERAL.**

Body of Bugler Duggan Buried With Impressive Services.

The body of Bugler William Duggan of Company M was buried at Adams this morning with military honors. It arrived at Adams yesterday and was placed at once in the tomb. The funeral services were held at 9.30 o'clock in St. Thomas church, which was crowded to the doors. Rev. Fr. Moran was celebrant at the high mass of requiem, and delivered a very touching eulogy. He told of the character of the young

man in his home and in the parish, and of the suffering that had been endured. He said that some one would have much to answer for when the responsibility for neglect of the brave soldiers had been placed. He also called attention to the comfort the friends of the hero could have in knowing where the grave is, when so many are lying in unknown places.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful. One of the most elaborate was from the Relief association, and was a large set piece in red, white and blue flowers on a background of green, with the wording "William Duggan, 2d regiment, El Caney."

After the services at the church the procession to the cemetery was formed, led by Corporal Fred Simmons of the company. Then followed Lafayette band, of which the dead soldier was a member, the Grand Army, ex-members of Company M and the provisional company, Duggan's associates in the Rensselaer mill, and many citizens in carriages.

At the grave there was a short service conducted by Rev. Fr. Coyne. A salute was fired by ex-members of Company M, and taps was sounded.

**How Capt. Hicks Got His Pass.**

The way in which courtesies were shown W. B. Plunkett while at Montauk by Secretary Alger, General Wheeler and the other army officers, astonished Mr. Chalmers, his companion. It was getting on in the afternoon Wednesday and the train which the Adams men must take to come home left Montauk Point, L. I., shortly after 5 o'clock. After a little delay Mr. Plunkett jumped into a carriage and drove to General Wheeler's car. Here he found Secretary Alger. General Wheeler was about to write a permit for the removal of Captain Hicks and Lieutenant Lafriere when the secretary seized a piece of paper and wrote the order himself. When it was presented the doctor at the hospital seemed much offended and said he would wash his hands of the whole thing and assume no responsibility. Mr. Plunkett said he would take care of that part of it. The officers dressed hastily and that night slept in a "regular" bed at Murray Hill hotel, for the first time since they left home.

**BURNED TO DEATH.**

Former Resident Meets Horrible Death in Yonkers.

Miss Carrie Applin Jerome, a former resident of this city, met a horrible death at her home in Yonkers, yesterday. While moving a piece of furniture in the kitchen she upset an oil stove which exploded, setting fire to her clothing. She ran to her bedroom and endeavored to put out the flames by rolling upon the bed, but without avail. A brother, Moses Jerome, and a neighbor ran to her assistance and both men were burned, about the face and hands before the flames were eventually extinguished. Miss Jerome was taken at once to St. Joseph's hospital, where she died in a short time, having inhaled the flames.

A father, four brothers, Charles, Jeremiah and Ernest of this city and Moses of Yonkers and a sister, Mary also of Yonkers survive her.

The body will be brought here tomorrow afternoon, and the funeral held at St. John's church at 4.30 o'clock.

Miss Jerome moved from this city to Yonkers about 7 years ago. When here she lived with her father on River street. An active worker in church and social affairs, she possessed many friends here who will learn with regret of her sad death. In Yonkers she was also active in charitable and church, as well as social work, and had only just returned from a meeting to arrange for an outing for the children of the parish, when the accident occurred.

She had just written her relatives in this city, saying that she expected to visit here next week.

**INSPECTING HOLES.**

Mayor and Council Looking at Places Where Streets Were.

Mayor Cady and all the members of the city council who were able to go, were this afternoon to drive about the city in a large team, and inspect the streets. They will go to all the places where the washouts from the recent storms are worst, and see the condition of things. The worst place to be visited is at Liberty street, already mentioned, where the old sewer pipe, put in of wood years ago, has caved in.

After the inspection there will be a consultation to see whether it is best to call a special meeting to act on the matter of expense of repairs.

**Considering School Sites.**

The school committee held a regular meeting Friday evening. The chief business was the discussion of a site for a ward 3 school house. A special committee is investigating the question of sites, but was not ready to make a final recommendation. There are three sites under consideration. The one offered by George W. Chase for \$20,000 is the one that has been most discussed. It is an excellent location, and would require little grading, so that the school committee feel that the price is not greater than the total cost of the other locations when the price of grading is included. It was thought that the committee might have been able to make a recommendation at the next council meeting.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

**HAVE YOU A SON, BROTHRE?**

Husband or Lover in the Army or Navy? Mail him today a 25c. package of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. All who march, walk or stand need it. It cures aching, tired, sore, swollen, sweating feet, and makes foot, tight or new shoes easy. Feet can't blister, get sore or callos where Allen's Foot-Ease is used. 10,000 testimonials. All druggists and shoe stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, El Roy, N. Y.

Impure blood is an enemy to health, and may lead to serious disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers this enemy and averts danger.

## SERVICES AT NOTRE DAME.

### Dedication of School Building and Confirmation of Large Class.

Tomorrow will be one of the notable days in the history of Notre Dame church and parish. As already announced, the new building for the parochial school will be dedicated, and this will be made the occasion of special services throughout the day and the confirmation of a class of about 200 children. Bishop Deaven of Springfield and a number of priests from out of the city will be present. The bishop will dedicate the school and confirm the class, with a sermon in French.

Musical Director Joseph Brodeur has prepared elaborate musical programs for both services. Prof. LeClair of St. Francis church will preside at the organ. Leprovost's third mass in A major will be sung by the church choir, assisted by an orchestra composed of the following members: Violins, Mr. Monroe and Dr. Canedy; clarinet, Mr. Thompson; flute, Mr. Phillips; cornet, Mr. Nichols; cello, Mr. Frye; bass, Mr. Ackart; trombone, Mr. Slater of Cohoes, N. Y.

The choir will also be assisted by Messrs. Hazen and Marcell, tenor and baritone of the Church of the Immaculate Conception of Albany, of which Mr. Marcell is musical director; and Madame Wyse-Fournier of Boston is to assist as soprano soloist. The different members of the local choir have very willingly given up their respective parts to give a more hearty welcome to the strangers who have offered their assistance to make the program of the day an unusually attractive one.

The morning program will be at 10.30 and is as follows:

Entrée—Marche ..... Orchestra.  
Introit—Gregorian chant ..... Kyrie  
Gloria—Leprovost's Mass in A ..... Credo  
Offertory—Quan Dilecta—Soprano aria with chorus ..... Merodante  
Sermon by Rev. C. E. Bruneault of Holyoke.  
Sanctus ..... Agnus Dei—Leprovost's Mass in A ..... Veni Creator ..... Haydn Quartet.  
Finale Marche ..... Ellenberg Orchestra.

The afternoon program will be at 4 o'clock and be as follows:

Priests' March ..... Mendelssohn  
Quan Dilecta—Soprano solo with chorus ..... Mercadante  
Salve Regina—Bass solo ..... Dudley Buck  
O Salutaris—Tenor solo ..... Pénard  
Jesu Del Nivo—Trio ..... Verdi  
Salve Maria—Soprano solo ..... Garcia  
Tantum Ergo—Trio ..... Rossini  
Gloria—Chorus ..... Millard  
Finale—Marche ..... Ellenberg Orchestra.

# M. STEINERT & SONS CO.,

Great

## PIANO SALE.

Having decided to discontinue our warerooms at 37 Eagle Street, we shall offer for the next 30 Days our entire stock of High-Grade Pianos at tremendous discounts, rather than remove them from the city. If you wish a first-class Piano, this is the opportunity to obtain one at the lowest figures possible.

	Regular Price.	Removal Price.
One Fancy Walnut Hardman Upright,	\$475	\$390
One Emerson Upright,	450	365
One Emerson Upright,	425	340
One Fancy Mahogany Hardman Upright,	475	390
One Elegant Pease Upright,	350	260
One Fine Sumner Upright,	300	270
One Second-Hand Steinway & Sons Square,		150

## M. STEINERT & SONS CO.

37 Eagle Street.

Operators of fifteen stores in New England.

## IS YOUR RAZOR DULL?

We are selling a good double razor strop with Razorine that will sharpen the dullest Razor for

**Only 25 Cents**

## J. M. Darby's Hardware Store,

49 EAGLE STREET.

## FOR SATURDAY ONLY

We Offer

1 lot tumblers 2c each.	1 lot jardiniers 23c.
1 lot hand lamps 23c.	1 lot toilet sets, 10 pieces \$2.52
1 lot water pails 9c.	1 lot lamp chimneys 4c.
1 lot china pitchers 25c.	1 lot yellow dishes 9c each.

## MAXWELL & McCURDY,

[SUCCESSORS TO C. H. MATHER.]

2 Martin's Block.

# PIANOS!

## Bargains in Pianos.

For the balance of the month we will give you SPECIAL PRICES.

If you are thinking of buying a Piano it will certainly be for your interest before purchasing elsewhere to look over our stock over.

The reputation of our Pianos are first-class, as we handle the standard makes.

## CLUETT & SONS.

Boland Block.

C. A. DARLING, Manager.

## They Are Here

### Those Nobby Wilcox Hats.

We have just received our stock of the late blocks in the Wilcox Derby for which we are sole agents in this city.....

**CALL AND SEE THEM**

They have stood the test and proven to be the best hat on the market for the money, both in style and quality.....

## M. Gatslick, The Reliable Clothier and Furnisher,

66 MAIN STREET.

# Peter Schuyler

## "Perfectos"

\$70.00 PER 1000 10¢ STRAIGHT.

G.W. VAN SLYKE & HORTON, MANUFACTURERS ALBANY, N.Y.



**SAMUEL GULLY & CO.**

The "Round Up Sale"

HAS BEEN A  
Grand Success.

THE BIG STORE

Since Wednesday morning has been crowded with eager buyers. We are determined to close out every dollar's worth of summer stock and will offer

Saturday Morning Greater Bargains Than Ever...

100 pairs more white and colored blankets 39c a pair  
20 pieces yard wide percales at only 5c a yard.  
35 pieces dress ginghams 5c a yard.  
20 pieces brown sheeting 3 3-4c a yard.  
8 pieces bleached sheeting 2 1-4 yards wide 12 1-2c yd.  
75 ladies' jackets and 35 children's jackets all at \$1.50 each.  
150 ladies' and children's straw hats 25c each.  
5 lots dress goods at 19c, 29c, 39c, 49c and 59c some of them worth double.  
Lace curtains and drapery nets at one quarter and one-half off.

COME QUICK

If you want to secure a share of the bargains.

**SAMUEL GULLY & CO.**

Nothing New

Under the sun we are told but you can find new goods every day at

**M. V. N. Braman's**  
101 Main Street,

Evergreen Sweet Corn, Pears, Peaches, Grapes, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes every day. If you keep a dog it pays to take good care of him. Dog and Puppy Biscuit and Dog Soap at

**M. V. N. BRAMAN**

101 Main Street.  
12 State Street.  
Telephone 220.

**LAWRENCE'S**  
103 5c CIGAR  
UNION MADE  
Our Leading 5c CIGAR.  
We recommend the above to all lovers of a good smoke.  
MANUFACTURED BY  
Chas. Lawrence & Co., Boston.  
TRADE SUPPLIED BY  
North Adams Drug Company,  
93 MAIN ST.  
Largest Stock of Cigars in Western Massachusetts.

NOTICE.

The commissioner of public Works will be at his office each week day from 1.30 to 3 p. m.  
J. H. EMICH.

# EXTRA

## SATURDAY, 8 O'CLOCK.

# CO. M. RETURNS

## 37 MEN FROM THIS CITY AND ADAMS RETURN ON SPECIAL TRAIN.

### Condition And Present Whereabouts of Each Man In the Company.

Company M, Second Massachusetts Volunteers, returned to Adams and this city at 6.30 o'clock this evening. The number included the surviving members of the company from the war in Cuba, except those who had previously come to their homes, or are in hospitals elsewhere. The regiment started from Montauk this morning, coming to Springfield. From there Company M had a special train to Adams and this city through Pittsfield junction.

There were 38 men who started, and all but one reached home. One, John E. Reardon, was left in Springfield, being weakened by the journey, and was taken to the hospital there.

Drs. W. P. Blake and W. C. Billings from Springfield accompanied the men and closely attended them. They stated that of all the men on the train only five were in fairly good condition. In giving the condition of the men the state is but comparative, "fair," meaning that the men are able to take care of themselves. Nearly all are sick men and would be if at home under care of a physician. The temperature of all of them was up to 103, a dangerous point.

Major Whipple returned with the company and is in prime condition. The list of those who returned, with their condition, follows:

GEORGE J. CROSIER, 1st lieutenant, suffering with gastritis, but in fair condition.  
WILLIAM HODECKER, sergeant, in fair condition.

BERT MILLIMAN, sergeant, very well.

WILLIAM A. SIME, corporal, in fair condition.

SIDNEY CLIFF, corporal, in prime condition—best in the company.

CHARLES STONE, bugler, a sick man.

CHARLES DANIELS, in fair condition.

CHARLES FAVREAU, feverish but fair.

MATTHEW MCGLYNN, sick, temperature 103½.

FRED J. SISCO, well.

JOHN SULLIVAN, well.

THOMAS TOBIN, Jr., fair condition.

JERRY M. BARRY, fair condition.

FRED BRUNELL, malarious, fair.

MILTON C. SNELL, well, "feel tougher'n a buck."

CARROLL M. BROWN, very sick.

HARRY C. BROWNE, in good condition.

W. B. GRAHAM, very sick.

HARRY MARSHALL, very sick, chills and fever.

ROBERT N. PRENTISS, sick and should go to hospital.

CHARLES A. AUSTIN, very sick.

HUGH F. BROWN, very sick.

ALFRED N. PAGE, in good condition.

LOUIS ROUGEAU, sick.

JOHN L. BURT, good shape.

FRANK B. HARRIS, Savoy, in bad shape.

WM. MAHONEY, in fine shape.

WILLIAM ASPEN, in hospital at Montauk very sick, may die.

Missing and Elsewhere.

The following members of the company not at Santiago or on the hospital ship are located as follows:

VICTOR KING, sergeant, whereabouts unknown, but supposed to be in hospital or elsewhere. Not at Montauk.

JAMES CADIGON, private, released yesterday from detention camp. Montauk Will be in Adams tomorrow.

JOHN F. REARDON, very sick, taken off on a stretcher at Springfield and placed in hospital.

JASPER COONS, in hospital at Montauk.

KELLAR H. BRIGGS, left Montauk with his father for New York fairly well.

ALFRED N. GELINAS, very sick.

EUGENE E. LEE, missing supposed to be in hospital.

AUGUSTUS WOOD, left hospital in Montauk two days ago for his home.

Along the Route.

A big crowd assembled at Pittsfield station to give the company an ovation and there was bitter disappointment when it was learned that the train was not to pass through there. During the half hour between this and the time the train was due many learned of its route, and about 300 went to Pittsfield junction.

When the train pulled in there, there were cheers, and those who were accompanying the soldiers guarded the platform to keep the crowd from entering. Lieut.-Gov. Murray Crane hurried the train to greet the men.

At every station along the road there were crowds and cheers. At Adams, the crowd was immense. The men were taken into the station waiting room, and from there to carriages.

Arrival at the Station.

It was generally believed, even by the police and railroad authorities, that the special train would reach this city shortly before 6 o'clock, and a crowd of fully 1500 persons assembled at the station to see them arrive.

But the regular train from Pittsfield arrived on time, and reported the special 20 minutes behind it. At the same time a dispatch was received by the station officials, that the train would arrive at 6.30.

The crowd stayed, and grew, until at 6.30, when the train drew in, fully 20000 persons were waiting to catch a sight of the bronzed veterans. Col. Richardson was on the platform, and motioned back the crowd which surged around the cars.

Harry Browne, deeply bronzed and recognizable chiefly by the banjo which he carried in his hand and waved to the crowd, was the first soldier to be seen by the anxious crowd.

As the train stopped, a passage was quickly cleared through the crowd and the men were taken into the waiting room of the station. This was locked, and the physicians and a few friends of the men were waiting inside.

The carriages, which had been waiting near the express office, were then driven one by one to the station on the Fitchburg side, and the men were taken quickly through a lane that had been cleared.

The crowd had rushed around the station, and cheered each man, as he entered his carriage with his parents and friends.

But it was a sad sight, as some of the men sank wearily back into the cushions of the carriages. The cheers died out in one or two instances, as the terrible weakness of the men was shown, and many an eye was dimmed with emotion while tears ran down many cheeks, at the thought of the sufferings that had caused it all.

The carriages were driven up State street, the crowd extending far along from the station, and the cheers continued along the line.

Preparation For Reception.

All day preparations had been going on for a careful reception for the men who arrived at the station in this city. Ten carriages were provided for the men. Four were from Flagg's, four from Ford & Arnold's and two from Jacob Conn.

They were prepared to rope off a passage for the men if it should prove necessary. There was a firm determination to see that the men were not excited and made more tired than necessary by the arrival here.

Dr. O. J. Brown visited the hospital this afternoon and made final arrangements to have any who might need hospital care taken to the institution, and nothing was left undone that might be needed when the men arrived.

Many of the doctors in the city were notified to be on hand at the station, in order to go to their homes with any who might need prompt medical attention on account of exhaustion.

SPECIAL FROM SPRINGFIELD.

Co. M Provided With Quick Transportation to This City.

Springfield, 2.45—Co M left here on a special train of two cars, which will run through to Adams with no stops. It will take about two hours and fifteen minutes for the trip.

Private Reardon was left at the hospital here, being unable to continue the journey. His case is not thought to be serious, being chiefly exhaustion.

The other men are standing the journey very well. A. B. Mole of Adams joined the men here. Colonel Richardson of North Adams came up from Montauk with them. Chief Curran of Adams, John Whipple and Martin Dwyer are also on the train. Dr. Blake of this city joined the men here to care for the weakest on the last part of the trip.

Between Palmer and here the men were given refreshments carried by a special car from this city. The lunch consisted of sandwiches, coffee and egg nog.

There are 35 men in the company, and Private Aspen is the only one who was left at Montauk.

Second New York's Home Coming.

New York, Aug. 27—The Second New York regiment arrived here at midnight enroute for Troy from Florida. A battalion of the Second regular infantry arrived at midnight enroute for Montauk. The first regular cavalry is expected today from the south.

An Hour Late at Springfield.

Springfield, Mass., 3.05 p. m.—The Second Massachusetts arrived here at 3 o'clock.

### Autumn Neck Fixings

At Cutting Corner have been carefully selected with special reference to your wants. Our facilities to buy make it possible for us to dictate quantities and prices and a glance at our new neckwear will satisfy you of the fact that you are able to buy of us 50c silks for 25c and 75c silks for 50c. Not in one or two worn out styles and shapes but the very latest most up-to-date creations of scarf makers' art.

### Cutting Made... Collars and Cuffs

There is probably nothing a man is more particular about than his linen. To be perfectly sure try the Cutting made brand and lay the responsibility on us for we guarantee every piece and gladly give your money back if you want it. The new round point standing and turn down collars and link cuffs are a feature and sure to please you if looking for the latest Cutting made collars 15c, 2 for 25c. Cuffs 25c the pair.

### C. H. CUTTING & CO.,

Wholesale-Retailers, Cutting Corner

### ...SCHOOL SHOES...

For Boys, Youths and Little Men.  
One of the best wearing and best looking shoes on earth.  
Boys' Sizes 2 1-2 to 5 1-2 81.75.  
Youths' " 12 to 2 1.60.  
Little Men's, Sizes 8 1-2 to 13 1-2 1.25.

Try a pair for the boy and you will have him wear no others at MURDOCK'S.

### The Wm. Martin Old Stand,

10 State Street.

## TWO GREAT HOME REMEDIES.

Pratt's Diarrhoea Compound has no equal for Cramps, Colic or Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Summer Complaints. Its action is quick and effective. A 50 cent bottle for 25 cents.

Pratt's Rheumatic Liniment for Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, Lame Back, Headache, Neuralgia, Ear Ache or Stings of Insect. is needed in every family. Thousands have used both these great remedies, satisfaction in each case resulting. 25 cents a bottle.

### JOHN H. C. PRATT,

Pioneer Cut Price Druggist,  
30 MAIN STREET, Opposite State Street.

### The sale at Silverman's Shoe Store

4 MARSHALL STREET,

Will continue for one week more to close out the last lots of BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS, at  
**15 per cent below cost price.**  
Remember this is the last chance you have for ONE WEEK ONLY.  
As we are going entirely out of the business.

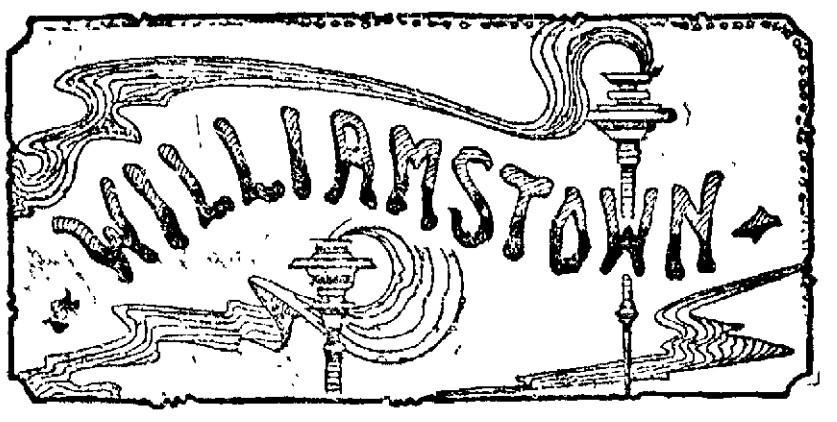
### High Grade Clothes Low Grade Prices.

For the next 30 days we shall sell all our fine imported and domestic suitings, overcoatings, and trousseings at greatly reduced prices. We have an elegant line of Scotch and worsted fabrics suitable for business suits and everything made in black coatings for cutaway and frock suits.

ALL AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.  
Special Sale of Trousers at \$7.00 per pair.  
**P. J. BOLAND,**  
Tailor and Furnisher, Boland Block

**Parted, Aye, Parted.**  
Jones and his wife  
Are parted for life,  
Each path from the other grows wider,  
Because she, poor soul,  
Insisted on coal  
Being furnished by no one but SNYDER.  
**Snyder & Co.'s Coal**  
Means Comfort, Happiness and Economy,  
**W. G. SNYDER & CO.,**  
76 Centre Street





Boys Glad to See Percy A. Chambers—Jammed by the Cars—A Pleasant Hop—Franco-America Convention.

**A WELCOME VISITOR.**  
Percy A. Chambers, the druggist, who was instrumental in securing the furlough for D. Frank Hebe, tells a very interesting story about the Williamstown boys while in camp at Fort Sumner, where Mr. Chambers visited them. When he left here on his vacation he had not the slightest idea of going so far south, but while in Atlanta, Ga., he made up his mind to visit the boys. He went to Fort Sumner at once and arrived there about 8 p. m. He was surprised upon entering the dining room to see Harry Leonard sitting at a table eating supper. Leonard did not believe that Mr. Chambers could get into the camp at that hour, but the latter was determined and he started out in a remarkable rig for the camp, at which he arrived about 9 p. m. Leaving the rig, he started towards camp on foot, but had advanced but a short distance when a sentinel stopped him. He asked for the captain of Company M and succeeded in reaching him and when he told him his mission the freedom of the camp was extended to him.

When the Williamstown boys learned who was in camp there was a general scramble to get out of their tents and greet the first face from home they had seen since the day they went. Rosenberg jumped out from a tent and was the first to greet Mr. Chambers, but Keefe stuck his head out from a little low roof shaped affair and came in a close second. In an instant all were about the new arrival and questions of home came thick and fast. All of the boys were looking fairly ill, though not strong, with the exception of Towhe, who was ill with malaria fever. He took Dana and Wells to a restaurant for supper and he says Wells ate most heartily. He ate up his own supper, part of Mr. Chambers', and then asked for more. The food could not be resisted by Mr. Chambers since it swarmed with ants.

**HURT IN LICK FALLS.**  
John Dussone, a brakeman on the local freight between here and Mechanicville, N. Y., met with a serious accident in Lick Falls, N. Y., Friday morning about 10 o'clock as reported briefly yesterday. He was assisting in the work and was in the act of coupling a car when he was caught between the car and freight platform and rolled some distance. He was picked up immediately and taken into a blacksmith shop near by, where a physician examined him. He wanted to be brought to the hospital in North Adams and his wounds were complicated with. On examination there showed that his shoulder had been broken and he was somewhat cut and scratched about the face, but further than that no injuries were apparent. He received a terrible shaking up and may be internally hurt. He has a wife and one son in this town.

**A PLEASANT HOP.**  
The hop given in the carriage repository of Benjamin F. Bridges by the Crescent Cheese Club last evening was a very pleasant and enjoyable affair. There were about 40 couples present. The weather was cool and pleasant, which added to the enjoyment of the occasion. Porter's orchestra furnished music for dancing, which was enjoyed until a late hour.

**FRANCO-AMERICAN CONVENTION.**  
A convention of the Franco-American clubs of Berkshire County will be held in the rooms of the local society tomorrow. Pittsford, Adams and North Adams will be represented in addition to the local organization. The meeting will be somewhat of a political one as matters pertaining to the coming campaign will be talked over.

**SONG RECITAL LAST NIGHT.**  
A song recital was given at the Gaywick hotel last evening by Milford Wallace of New York, assisted by C. E. Sanford, a graduate of Williams and son of Prof. and Mrs. William Sanford of this town. The recital was very fine and much appreciated by the guests.

**PUBLIC SCHOOLS OPEN.**  
The public schools will open Monday and the commotion is busy getting things ready for the event. The buildings have all been cleaned and everything is in first class repair.

A son was born Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. Albert McGon of Oak Hill. Williamstown will play Cheshire at Cheshire this afternoon.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary E. Ford, who died Thursday, will be held at the Methodist church this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. C. C. Farwell and Rev. A. E. Hall officiating.

Charles Bonzie is spending the day in Troy, N. Y., and will witness the arrival of the second regiment.

James A. Eldridge and A. J. Kellogg were in Eagle Bridge, N. Y., looking at some blood horses.

Homer White has resigned his position with Judge Sanborn G. Tenney and accepted one as bell boy in the Gaywick hotel.

Mrs. Luke Madden left last night for Troy, N. Y., to visit her son, William, who is in Company M, Second New York.

Miss Annie D. Wallace and Miss J. Jessie Wallace of New York are the guests of relatives in town.

The first car load of stone for the new depot arrived yesterday morning and there is now nothing to delay the progress of the work.

P. P. Kirshall, Williams '95, of New York city, is spending a few days in town.

James A. Eldridge and son, Lyman, left last evening for Montauk Point, L. I., to be absent several days.

W. L. Crosier received a telegram from his nephew, Capt. W. J. Crosier of Company D of Holyoke last evening stating that he would be in Holyoke Saturday. He is coming on a 60 days furlough and it is expected that he will visit his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crosier, during that time.

Oswald Dale, Nelson Dale, George Goodwin, Charles Whelan, Homer White and Herbert Sealey went to Troy, N. Y., last evening to witness the arrival of the Second New York and see the Williamstown boys.

Miss S. V. Hopper received a letter last evening from her nephew, W. H. Clearman, stating that he was already to start for home. He had secured his furlough and everything was in readiness. The letter was written Thursday. He stated that he was not strong and might be delayed on the trip.

Harry M. Graves is in New York city where he will remain over Sunday. Mrs. E. L. Watson and children returned today from Exeter, N. H., where they spent the summer.

Miss Carrie Simmons of Saugerties, N. Y., Mrs. Anna Bonzie of Hudson, N. Y., and Miss Jennie Benzie of Troy, N. Y., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Benzie.

Rev. E. C. Farwell will speak on the Sunday school at the Methodist church tomorrow evening. Superintendent Arthur G. Lindley will make an address and Mrs. A. E. Hall will read a paper.

**The Easy Food**  
Easy to Buy,  
Easy to Cook,  
Easy to Eat,  
Easy to Digest.  
**Quaker Oats**  
At all grocers  
in 2-lb. pkgs. only

**DR. C. T. KINSMAN,**  
Dentist.  
Noyes block, Spring street, Williamstown.

**DR. CHARLES D. TEFER,**  
Dentist.  
Water, corner Main Street, Williamstown, Mass.

**Here's Your Golden Opportunity.**  
Purchase the celebrated Pittston Coal of Frederick Mather, agt., by so doing you will practice economy, buy judiciously and thrive accordingly. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ask for prices before purchasing elsewhere.

**Frederick Mather, Agt**  
Office in D. W. Noyes' store,  
Spring Street, Williamstown.

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**Don't Forget**  
That I'm Still Selling  
**Pittston Coal**  
First Quality.

Orders taken at corner of Hall and Cole avenue.

**H. H. HERRICK,**  
23 Hall St.  
WILLIAMSTOWN.

**What a Knot Is.**  
Probably there is no nautical term more frequently used than the word "knot." It would seem, however, with the nautical men, that a knot is, while, as every one knows, the general nautical mile is 1.15, the word "knot" is equal to 1.15, and therefore, in order to measure the speed of a boat expressed in knots, we have railroad train, it is necessary to multiply the speed in knots by 1.15.

Another point to be remembered is that speed means distance traveled in unit time, so when one speaks of a boat having a speed of 20 knots it is not necessary or proper to add per hour, as the word itself when employed as a unit of speed signifies nautical miles per hour. A cruiser that makes 21 knots travels 24.15 geographical miles per hour.—Philadelphia Record.

**Where the Parson Went.**  
In a small village in Gloucestershire the clergyman was out visiting, but was expected back to preach on the Sunday. Early on Sunday morning, however, the parish clerk received a message from the clergyman to say he would not be able to preach, as he was going to "officiate" for another clergyman. As the service drew near the clerk rang the bell, and when the time was up and the people were assembled he went into the pulpit and addressed them thus: "This is to give notice that the parson will not be able to preach here today, as he is gone 'a-fishing' along with another parson."—Pearson's Weekly.

**SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES**  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures pain, itching, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or raw shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for scalding, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Try mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**MANY PEOPLE CANNOT DRINK**  
coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer today. Try it in place of tea, and you will be glad.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**  
NEVER IMITATED QUALITY.

**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS**  
is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guarantee of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

**LITTLE LOVERS.**  
Wee little lovers, aged six and ten, Aying the manners of women and men, No ardent and she so shy, Only when somebody else is by, When they're alone, her shyness flies, Cupid mounts quickly his throne in her eyes; When they're alone, this bright haired miss Gives her love a soft, warm kiss.

Yet a sad little coquette is she; Every attention she welcomes with glee, Many a heart she has filled with pain, Constant she finds it so hard to remain; Lovers will come to her feet to woo, What is the dear little damsel to do? Is it her fault that they love her so? Is it her fault that they won't take "No?"

Long be the lives of this little pair, Sweetheart and maiden so bonny and fair, Long may they live while their love is true, Each with the other, like stems of the vine! Or will this lady love droop and die Ere many years have flown hurrying by? Then will they deem it but childish fun, Feeling no smart since no harm has been done.

—F. P. in Tinsley's Magazine.

**HER EXPIATION.**  
We had been "inseparables" before his going, and we would be so never again I felt convinced. She had absorbed him. Mind, desire, future, were packed in the little palm of her hand. Yet I was not vulgarly jealous. I loved Aubrey Yeldham better than I could have loved a brother, but I had seen her and had caught the reflection of his sentiment, though in a tempered degree. I had met her but once, in a verdurous Devon lane, where she had lost her bearings and we had come to her assistance.

Her name was Ruth Lascelles, and she was a widow. That was the sum total of our knowledge. She might have been 20, but we estimated her age at 25, deducing our theory from a certain fatigued languor of voice and expression that accorded ill with the girlish satin of her skin. This was arrived at on the first day of our meeting—we had not discussed her since. But one morning when he had called at the little farm cottage where she lived and had found her flow without a word of regret his despair had been too much for him. The whole story rolled from his lips; his love for her, her seeming reciprocity, their wanderings in the woods, her reliant, trusting attitude—that had taught him to wish himself some knight of the Holy Grail and not a mere besuiched man of many passions.

I was so out of it, as the phrase is, that I could volunteer small elucidation. That she was a coquette of the first order seemed the most feasible solution, and I offered it. He derided the notion—it was apparently so frivolous a venture that it failed to anger him. But one day, after we had returned to town and were working well in harness, he with his book, I with my illustrations for it, he burst out afresh: "She unintentionally let out where she lived. It is a village on the coast of France. She must have returned."

"Well," I said, suspending my work and pretending to extract a hair from the fine point of my drawing pen. "Well," he burst out, "the world is our oyster. If we shirk opening it, we can't hope to fish pearls."

"That means?" I inquired expectantly. "That means, in plain words, that I don't intend to give up the biggest pearl that God ever sent to make a man rich."

"You intend to follow her?" I questioned—needlessly indeed, for his kindling eye contained a fire of decision and energy that for 14 days, since the sorry one of her disappearance, had snored derided.

He had been absent but a week when I received the telegram announcing his intended return. I stood—with my back against the mantel and hands warming themselves behind my sheltering coat—eager to recognize his rampant mount of the stairs, to feel the clasp of his hand or the thump on the shoulder blade and hear his cherry "Congratulations, old fellow!" that I knew must come. A cab stopped outside and a key turned in the lock. Then a slow, heavy tread ascended. We met in the passage. There was no need for more than a glance at him to abridge the exuberance of welcome that had bubbled to my lips.

The silence was so long—so pregnant with unexpressed anguish—that at last I closed a warm hand over his fingers as they clasped the arm end of his chair. "Well?"

"Well," he said huskily, starting a little from his coma and poking a coal with the toe of his boot, "it's over."

"So I supposed, and the pearl was not?"

"Not for my handling," he interrupted. "I know you'd think something hard of her, but you won't, you won't, when I tell you!"

He stretched his hand to his glass and emptied it before continuing. "It came about sooner than I intended—the horizon was so serene I wanted to lay to for a bit—but it was no use. We were talking of something—I forgot what—and I made a quotation. You know the chap who said, 'Show me a woman's clothes at different periods of her life and I will tell you her history!'"

"Yes, I forgot his name, but I think it was a Frenchman."

"Well, I quoted him, pretending to a like perspicacity. It was a sneaking, cowardly ruse to know more of her."

"Well?"

"She snapped at my offer—was almost ardent in her wish to test me. 'I caught her wrist as it turned the handle of the wardrobe door and remonstrated: 'I refuse to see them. I know nothing of clothes, and I'm not a detective. I won't pry into your past secrets either of sorrow or of joy.'"

"Her hand shook in my clasp. 'Don't stop me,' she cried imperatively. 'Help me—I want you to know them.'"

"So be it," I said and pushed back the door. Then she suddenly flung herself in front of it, between me and the row of dainty frocks and shimmering laces. She looked like Cassandra guarding the gate of a citadel, though her lips said in a tone richer than wine, sweeter than music, 'Kiss me first.'"

There was a long pause—Yeldham sat blankly staring at the coils, and I gazed intently into the mists of nicotine that curled upward to the ceiling.

"There are some kisses," he said presently, "that are worth the whole sum of human pleasure. Pleasant! Fug! A rotten word—belonging to those who only half live."

He handled a cigarette mechanically and lit it.

"We had gone through most of the dresses when we came to some fine azure drapery incrustated with Japanese gold. 'It was mine,' she said, 'and was worn by a woman I hated. She borrowed it one night after coming over in the rain.'"

"Yet you hated her?" I asked, taking my cue from the curl of her lip. "Not then. In those days I thought men were true—George trusted of all—and women good."

"I looked down at the gold storks on the heavy eastern silk, and said, 'And when did you change your opinion?'"

"When I hung away this gown, and determined it should never touch me."

"I rose to put my arm around her, to break the skin of unpleasant associations, but she moved away, and said in a hard, almost defiant voice: 'There is one more, tell me its tale if you can, and if not—'"

"She paused while I took the fine lace and lawn into my fingers. It seemed a summer dress, scarcely crushed. In front, however, and on the sleeve was a splash of dull red brown.

"Paint?" I suggested, "or blood. An accident perhaps?" and in questioning I met her eyes.

"Don't, don't!" I cried, "don't speak!" I flung myself back in the chair and covered my face to avoid the sight of hers—the expression of horror that was staring from it.

"I will, I must speak. Yes, blood; his blood. Oh!" she exclaimed, standing in front of me in that Cassandra-like attitude I had noticed before. "I can see it now. George had gone to the country—so he had said—and I, to pass the time, dined with an uncle at Biggar's. You know the room—the thousand lights and loaded tables—the clink of glass and glow of silver—the gay and brilliant company that is always there? We dined, and were leaving afterward for the opera. My uncle passed out first and I was about to follow him, when, at a little table, I saw George and her; George looking down, down into her eyes with a hot red flush in his cheeks and a lifted wingless in his hand. I don't know what happened; I burst between them, flung the glass from his fingers, and then—"

"I thought she must scream, but only a gasp escaped her. She looked at something on the ground and added in an awed, strangely intense voice, 'He was dead.'"

"The tone compelled me to her side; a torrent of agony seemed frozen at her lips.

"Listen!" she cried, still standing rigid, though the thrilling tone of her voice confessed her emotion. "The verdict of acquittal was merely a doom to perpetual remorse. A life for a life, was cried to me from even the daybreak chirping of the birds."

"Oh, Aubrey, be merciful—spare me all you can, for I am like a pilgrim who faints in sight of the great road. I know now that it is not the pulse of life, but the color and the scent of it, that makes one's sacrifice. I believe that every guilty soul must have his moment of high opportunity, of expiation, and this is mine. You are brave, you are great, you are generous. Shall you tempt me—and stay, or will you save me—and go?"

Poor Yeldham's voice broke to a hoarse whisper, and I laid a sympathetic hand upon his knee.

"And you, Aubrey, you went?"

"I am here," he answered, with a green that was more pitiful than tears. —Condensed From Black and White.

**Lovemakers Come to Grief.**  
An excellent anecdote was told of a west country parson's experience the other day. Mounted on the upper deck of one of those hideous "three-deckers," as the wooden abominations where parson and clerk took up their places were nicknamed, the cleric in question commanded an extensive view of his bucolic congregation. Even the depths of the old-fashioned high pew failed to escape his searching glances. In one of these pews he observed a youth and a maiden, who clasped hands tenderly and gave themselves up to endearments which even the Scriptural exhortation of "Love one another" did not entirely warrant.

The parson was filled with a great and righteous indignation, and fixing his glance not on the guilty pair, but on the west gallery, he abruptly arrested his discourse and informed his abashed congregation that "two young persons of opposite sexes were behaving in a manner that was highly indecorous and unbecoming, and unless these sinners came round to the vestry at the conclusion of the service and assured him of their penitence their names would be publicly proclaimed on the Sunday following." With regard to the after service scene in the vestry, 17 ahem-faced pairs, gnawing their gloves or

smoothing their neckties, as "their sex dictated," had gathered to offer their apologies to their outraged vicar.—London Sketch.

**A Blow to Sentiment.**  
"Dearest, do you sit up late at night reading over and over my love letters to you?"

"I would, Harry, but the truth is they put me to sleep."—Detroit Free Press.

**Should Fire the Cook.**  
"Does your husband say grace at the table?"

"No. He returns thanks for safe preservation from the last meal."—Chicago Record.

**VALUABLE WASTE.**  
The Refuse of Photograph Galleries Turned to Good Account.

"Refiners of nitrate of silver for the use of photographers," said a man engaged in this line of business in New York to a reporter recently, "have agents traveling constantly all over the United States collecting the waste clippings of sensitized paper that accumulate in every photographic gallery. They buy all they can find and pay for it in new nitrate, allowing the photographers a good round price for his waste."

"The waste is shipped to the refiners, where the nitrate in the paper is separated from it by chemical means and is put on the market again. This refined nitrate is as good as it was originally and is sold for just as much. The refiners of course make a big profit out of the waste, and the photographer is able to get a good supply of material for the old scraps that would otherwise be of no use to him."

"When one thinks of the great number of photograph galleries and studios in this country and the fact that the waste paper of them all is closely gathered by the refiners at a price that will average \$1 a pound, he may get some idea of the proportion of a business that is utterly unknown outside the persons directly interested in the trade. Not only the scraps of silver sensitized papers, but those of the paper treated with a solution of gold, are eagerly sought by the refiners, and the photographer is always very willing to exchange his accumulation of, to him, worthless waste for a new stock of valuable nitrate."—Washington Star.

**Remodeling of Sealskin Sackes and other Fur Garments, repairing, redyeing should be started NOW.**

We have been very successful in doing the work right, right styles, right work, right fit, right price.

We charge nothing to estimate and advise. Special design and pattern made for every order.

Dressmakers and others will find here a full line of fur trimmings and fur skins at low prices.

**Cotrell & Leonard,**  
Furs, Cloaks and Suits,  
472, 474, 476 and 478 Broadway,  
Albany, N. Y.

**WONDER FLOUR**  
THE GREAT BREAD PRODUCER.

**BREAD AND BUTTER**

**H. W. CLARK & CO.**  
Sole Agents, North Adams.

**A Good Building Lot**  
ON A  
Good Street  
FOR  
\$1,000.

**A. S. Alford,**  
90 MAIN STREET.

**Copley Square**  
--Hotel.

Huntington Ave., cor Exeter St., Boston. A new and elegantly appointed neoprene hotel. Pleasantly and conveniently located. One minute from Huntington Ave. Station, B. & A. R. R. Five to eight minutes to shopping centers and places of amusement. Electric cars to all points pass the door.

**Rooms Singly or En Suite, with Privilege of Bath.**  
American plan, \$2.50 per day and up. European, from \$1.50 per day and up.  
**F. S. Risteen & Co.**

**Somebody's Hand**  
is always in the cracker jar when it's full of  
**FAVORITE**  
Milk Biscuit  
You never have to coax an appetite to eat these dainty morsels. Always crisp, light and flaky. A delicacy for invalids, a health food for children.  
Sold everywhere with the word "Favorite" on every biscuit. Baked in the best bakery in New England.  
**NATIONAL BISCUIT CO.**

**LADIES**—Who Have Used Them Recommend as the BEST  
**DR. KING'S**  
Star Crown Brand  
**PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
Immediate relief, no danger, no pain. Used for years by leading specialists. Hundreds of testimonials. A trial will convince you of its intrinsic value in case of suppression. Send ten cents for sample and New England Dispensary or by mail \$1.00 box.  
**WING MEDICINE CO., Box 1930, BOSTON, MASS.**

**PASTURING:**  
Have a large pasture; plenty of feed and good water. Horses and cattle wanted to stock it. **W. A. BALLOU.**

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Fire Insurance  
Agency—  
ADAMS NAT. BANK BLDG.  
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.  
AGENT FOR  
Queens Ins. Co. of America of New York  
Connecticut Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford  
Manchester Fire Ass. Co. of England  
Northwestern Nat. Ins. Co. of Milwaukee  
Prussian Nat. Ins. Co. of Germany

**Geo. F. Miller,**  
General Insurance.  
Room 5, Burlingame Bldg., North Adams.  
This agency is the oldest, largest and strongest in Western Massachusetts, representing 40 leading foreign and American companies.

**People's Dental Parlor,**  
Sullivan's New Block,  
Main St., North Adams  
Established 1835.

**IF A MAN**  
Is selling corn at 40 cents and his neighbor tells him where he can get 50 cents, THAT'S A TIP.

**If a Man**  
Is on a deal for a wagon and a friend posts him up on where he can buy the same make for \$5 less money—THAT'S A TIP, too. That's where we come in, though we are not in the wagon business. We want to let you know that we do.

**All Kinds of Job Printing.**  
Books, Catalogues, etc., Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Note Heads, Posters, large or small; in fact, any and all kinds of Printing.

**TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,**  
2 Bank Street, North Adams, Mass.

**Here IS An Opportunity.**  
A large lot on Williams street for \$1,000 DON'T WAIT.

That property corner of Meadow and Cherry Streets is a bargain that some one will have.

**Insurance of Every description.**  
**HARVEY A. GALLUP,**  
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**"Forgotten all the Geography I Ever Knew."**  
Then brush up on the subject. Get one of the Transcript Wall Maps—5 1/2 feet long by 4 feet wide, printed on extra heavy paper, mounted on rolls, already to hang—one of the best maps published by Rand, McNally & Co., the largest map publishing concern in the country. Printed on both sides; the United States on one side; on the other a complete map of the world. Counties, railroads, rivers, towns, etc. all correctly located. Such a map will enable you to follow the world's news intelligently and will be an educator for the children.

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**The Transcript**  
Publishing Co  
North Adams, Mass.





## CHURCH NOTICES.

## TRINITY METHODIST.

There will be regular morning and evening services Sunday.

The regular meeting of the Epworth league will be held Sunday evening. The subject will be "Going to Church."

## BAPTIST.

Regular services will be held Sunday morning.

In the evening the Young People's union will meet. The subject will be "Mexico and Brazil." It will be a conquest meeting and Mrs. P. P. Smith will lead.

The regular church supper will be served next Tuesday evening.

## CONGREGATIONAL.

The annual church and Sunday school outing and picnic will be held at Forest Park today.

Rev. M. E. Fisher will be in charge of the services at the Zylite chapel Sunday evening.

## TEACHERS ASSIGNED.

The fall term of school will soon begin and Supt. J. C. Gray, although having met with considerable hindrances, has completed the corps of teachers and they have been assigned as follows:

High school—Principal, John C. Hull; German and French, Isabel S. Burton; Latin and Greek, Marjorie S. Wellington; English and History, Celia M. Richmond; Science, Eva L. Cook; Preparatory, Mary G. Shan.

Special Teachers—Drawing, T. M. Davary; Music, Nellie E. McNulty; Latin Smith; room 8, Mary A. Gavin; room 7, Lucy G. Burt; No. 6, Edith W. Marsh; No. 5, Anna A. Russell; No. 4, Anna Harmon; No. 3, Ida M. Foster; No. 2, Mary A. Roche; No. 1, Carrie C. Deuel.

Renfrew school—Principal, Melville A. Arnold; assistant principal, Irene R. Whipple; room No. 8, Nellie V. Ryan; No. 7, Minnie E. Hughes; No. 6, Nellie J. Pettis; No. 5, Mary A. McGrath; No. 4, Rose E. Bower; No. 3, Rena M. Bowen; No. 2, Katherine McDonald; No. 1, Mary E. Itady.

Commercial street school—Principal, Thomas K. McAllister; room No. 7, Susan Phillips; No. 6, Mary E. Gately; No. 5, Emily A. Randall; No. 4, Millie J. Anthony; No. 3, Janet McLaren; No. 2, Lillian I. Goff; No. 1, Serena B. Adams.

Hosack street school—Principal, Phoebe A. Burlingame; room No. 8, Gertrude Richmond; No. 7, Margaret J. Hughes; No. 6, Ella T. Folan; No. 5, Susan F. Whipple; No. 4, Mary L. Hastings; No. 3, Zetta R. Ordway; No. 2, Charlotte Bushnell; No. 1, Carrie F. Wood.

Maple Grove school—Principal, Mary J. Donna; room No. 1, E. Lillian Fuler.

Zylite school—Principal Margaret C. Ferguson; room No. 2, Mary C. Kling.

East Renfrew school—Mary C. Carney.

Bowen school—Elizabeth Hathaway.

## AT THE LAWN PARTY.

There was quite a good attendance at the "Old Glory" lawn party at St. Thomas church grounds Friday evening. The grounds presented a very pretty appearance and the refreshment tables were neatly decorated and arranged. The front porch of the parsonage was beautifully decorated with red, white and blue bunting. The weather was rather cool, but it made dancing all the more enjoyable. Forest Park drum corps paraded to the grounds and rendered several good selections, the choir of the church sang patriotic choruses, a chorus of little German girls sang well and Frank Larkin of Pittsfield caught the crowd by his characteristic song. Miss Margaret J. O'Donnell's recitation was very fine and proved conclusively her ability as a capable elocutionist. Little Miss McHenry of New York sang "Yankee Doodle" with good effect.

## TALLY-HO RIDE AND SUPPER.

A number of young people from this town and North Adams had a pleasant ride and supper Wednesday evening. They rode in a tally-ho to Idlewild and had supper. After that a few hours were spent in the parlor. Vocal and instrumental selections were given by members of the party. A few dances were also had. The occasion was a very pleasant one. Those who went were Misses Cora Richmond, Ethel Wright, Phoebe Pollett, and Thomas Barrett of this town and Miss B. Haslam, Margaret and Helen Chase, Mary Wilbur, Isabel Cady, Miss Edwidge Cady, Park Canedy, Bert Darby, Edwin Cady, Robert Ansie, Harry Hardenberg, Ralph McMillin, Hobart Putnam of North Adams, and Miss Helen Burlingame of Holyoke. Miss Elmore and Mr. Kemp of North Adams chaperoned the party.

## QUOT HEATS DRAWN.

The heats in the quoit handicap which was begun on McMahon & McAuley's grounds on Summer street this afternoon were drawn Friday evening. Following is the result: First heat, J. McElflyn 10 and G. McAuley 7; second, James McElflyn 2 and W. McLaughlin 6; third, David Chalmers 7 and J. McElflyn 5; fourth, James McElflyn 2 and W. Hiser 6; fifth, J. Scott 9 and H. McAuley 10; sixth, H. Donohue 5 and D. Cardin 6; seventh, J. Galtley 3 and A. Allen 7; eighth, J. McElflyn 2 and J. Reish 2; ninth, T. Welch 7 and H. Schroder 4; tenth, D. McElflyn 8 and W. McMahon 9; eleventh, W. Schumacher 6 and George Grant 6. Games will be played every Saturday afternoon beginning at 2 o'clock. Those not present to play their heats in order forfeit the game.

## IMPORTANT MEETING.

An important meeting of all the ex-members of Company M is called for at the armory Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The object is to get a large delegation to go to Pittsfield and attend special memorial services for Private F. W. Manning of Company M, who died and was buried at sea, on the return trip of the company from Cuba. A number of the G. A. R. of this town will also attend.

There are no advertised letters at the post office this week.

## Vinol

Is in our estimation destined to take the place of cod liver oil in any form in which we have previously known it.

While it is true that Vinol contains the medicinal properties that are found in cod liver oil, yet we find that it is absolutely free from the grease, as well as the vile odor and disagreeable taste that has always characterized cod liver oil.

Vinol is positively delicious and it acts in a most marvelous manner as a builder-up.

## WILSON HOUSE DRUG STORE

Special Vinol Representative.

In Spain the first wife may be a divorcee, but not so in the others may be. She may claim the first child. The others belong to the husband.

In the Arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

In China divorces are allowed in all cases of criminality, mutual dislike, jealousy, incompatibility of temperament or too much loquacity on the part of the wife.

Among the Tartars, if the wife is ill treated, she complains to the magistrate, who, attended by the principal people, accompanies her to the house and pronounces a divorce.

## THE FEET.

Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel. Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.

Never come from high heels to low heels at one jump.

Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.

Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.

Never wear a shoe or boot so large in the heel that the foot is not kept in place.

Never wear leather shoe linings to stand upon. White cotton drilling or linen is much better and more healthful.

Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot traced with a pencil close under the rounding edge.

Never wear a shoe or boot that has depressions in any part of the sole to drop any joint or bearing below the level plane.

Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up very much at the toes, as this causes the cords on the upper part of the foot to contract.

Never wear one pair of shoes all the time unless obliged to do so. Two pairs of boots worn a day at a time alternately give more service and are much more healthful.

Never think that the feet will grow large from wearing proper shoes. Pinching and distorting makes them grow not only large but unsightly. A proper, natural use of all the muscles makes them compact and attractive.

Never wear a short stocking or one which after being washed is not at least one-half inch longer than the foot. Bear in mind that stockings shrink. Be sure that they will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps the joints in place and makes a strong and attractive foot.

## A Special Invitation.

A special invitation is extended to the gentlemen of this town and vicinity to call at my shop in the Armory Building on Park street and examine the best line of Cloth for Trousers and Suitings ever shown in the county. They are right in style and right in price. Call and examine them.

J. J. DALY, Tailor,  
Armory Building, Adams

Belts!  
Belts!

To close out, we will sell any belt in our stock

## At Cost!

Prices run from 14c to 1.13.

A 50c belt we sell for 38c.

A 25c belt we sell for 18c.

Each belt has the Favorite skirt supporter.

## A. J. Hurd,

Jeweler, Stationer,  
Newsdealer.

PARK STREET,  
Adams, Mass.

## OPENING

OF OUR

## BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Saturday, Aug. 27.

We shall make extra inducements in this department Saturday; special values for that day only.

Our Boys' Department is certainly the finest in Western Massachusetts. It has always been a successful branch of our business. The reason for its popularity has been "The Best Possible Clothing for the Least Possible Money." We shall make this opening a money saving time for you. We give a few prices below that are for Saturday only.

## SUITS.

\$2.50 School Suit made of hard twisted goods is a thoroughly first-class ma nner. Latest fall styles. \$2.50 for Saturday.

\$1.00 fancy mixture, extra well made, double seat and knees, sure to stand more than anything else for the money.

The above is only an index of the values we are offering for our opening. We make these prices for Saturday only.

## SOUVENIRS GIVEN TO THE BOYS.

\$1.19 Black Cheviot Suit, fast colors and all right in every respect. Ages 4 to 15.

Boys' Golf Caps 19c, colors blue and fancy shades.

Boys' Black Hose, our 25c grade 19c.

Boys' Black Hose, our 25c grade 15c.

Boys' Knee pants, splendid colors 19c.

Boys' Corduroy Pants, sewed with linen thread, 48c.

## STREET GAMIN IN REAL LIFE.

Not So Noble In Character as the Story Writers Picture Him.

"I have read a good many stories," said the city man, "about the honest newsboy who chases a man three blocks to return the \$5 goldpiece given in mistake for a nickel, the sympathetic bootblack who protects the widow's son, or the heroic street gamin who gets run over by a dray while rescuing another boy and murmurs, 'Is Jimmy all right?' and then dies. I have come to the conclusion that these stories are written by girls fresh from school or refined old maids who live in a village, and they are read by men who thoughtfully stick the tongue into the cheek while reading. Yet there are men who read and believe."

"I saw one of this class the other day who went to the rescue of a bootblack who was trying to fix his broken box."

"My lad," said the good man—"they always call them 'lads' in these stories—you are in trouble. Let me assist you."

"Then he knelt on the sidewalk in his good clothes, used a half brick for a hammer, raked up some twine from his pocket and after 15 minutes' hard work made a creditable bag. Meanwhile about 80 street boys gathered around. One slipped a piece of old iron into his pocket, the grateful bootblack with a bit of chalk decorated his back with a hideous caricature, his hat was knocked into the gutter as he arose, and one of the boys deceived him of stealing a 'dabber.'"

"The man flushed with natural indignation, and immediately there arose a whoop of derision, and as he strode away he was pelted by the whole crowd for two blocks. While in this frame of mind it would have done him good to have interviewed some of the ladies who write the picturesque tales about the imaginary street boys."—Chicago Times-Herald.

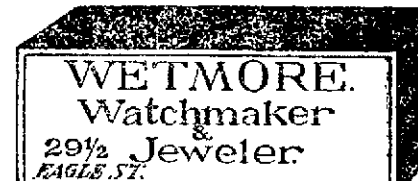
## No. 2.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cured disease that has been a curse in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.



WETMORE Watchmaker 20% Jeweler

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## For Dessert...

Minute Tapioca

MAKES Delicious and Wholesome Desserts at a Moment's Notice.

No Soaking Required

No Lumps Possible,

No Other Like It.

There is but one Minute Tapioca, be sure you get the "Minute" and you get the best.

Ask your Grocer for Minute Tapioca.

WHITMAN GROCERY CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Also made of the celebrated Minute Gelatine.

Our little Booklet, over 30 Dainty Desserts (free) by mail for asking.

Comparisons.

Mr. Ferry—Greatness is all comparative. For example, an elephant 4 feet high would be called a little thing, while a rat of that size—

Mrs. Ferry—Yes, and 25 for a bunnet is an enormous expense, but it isn't anything at all when you lose it at cards.—London Fun.

The largest telegraph station in the world is at St. Martin's-le-Grand, London. There are about 2,000 operators, 1,000 of whom are women.

Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.—Exchange.

Citizens Evening Line

TROY TO NEW YORK.

PALACE STEAMERS: Saratoga, Capt. T. D. Abram; City of Troy, Capt. C. D. Wolcott.

Leave Troy daily at 7.30 p. m. (Saturdays excepted) for arrival of evening trains, Sundays at 6 p. m.

Brilliantly lighted throughout by electricity.

Powerful searchlight added to each steamer.

Fare always lower than by any other route.

The only line issuing excursion tickets to New York for \$2.50 (good for 20 days).

Elegant family rooms \$1 and \$2.

The best and quickest route for freight shipments to and from New York.

Citizens Line and Fitchburg railroad.

G. W. HATTON, GEO. W. GIBSON, Vice-Pres.

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## Sale in

Summer Suitings

We have a few choice patterns of Summer Suitings, to close out, at \$15 to 25 a suit.

Light-Weight Trousers which were \$5, 6 and 7, all to close out at \$5.

Fit, workmanship and trimmings the best.

See these handsome fabrics.

AMERICAN TAILOR.

31 Eagle Street.

Why Not



# The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$2 a year.  
 WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.  
 By the  
**TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY.**  
 C. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Mgr.  
 From  
 The Transcript Building, Bank Street,  
 North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

—John A. Andrew.

## MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by The Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

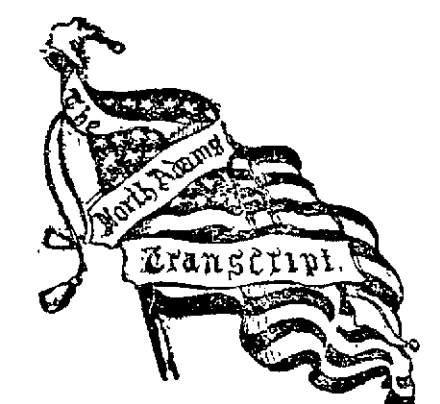
## "WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY"

From the seal of the city of North Adams

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AUG. 27, '98

ADVERTISERS in The Transcript are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

COMMUNICATIONS on live topics are solicited by The Transcript. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.



Stand by the Flag and President.

### A CHIVALROUS ACT.

One of the most remarkable features of the Spanish-American war has been the absence of bitterness and harshness in the relations between the contending forces—all the more remarkable when considered in connection with the vengeful passions aroused by the Maine incident. The kindness which prompted Dewey to protect the hospitals at Cavite; the chivalry with which Admiral Cervera treated the heroes of the Merrimac; the admiration of Capt. Philip to his men not to cheer when their wretched enemies were dying; the many acts of kindness shown by the American troops at Santiago to the surrendered Spanish soldiers—all these incidents recur to the mind as proofs that the war was fought out on humane principles, so far as war can be humane.

But it has been left for the Spanish soldiers now at Santiago waiting to be transported to their homes at the expense of their late enemy, to give expressions to sentiments unique in the annals of war. Prompted by the invariable kindness which their captors have shown them, eleven thousand of these soldiers of Spain have united in expressing through a farewell address to Gen. Shafter and his army their congratulations and their thanks for the kind treatment which they have received. To the American soldiers the Spanish document pays the highest compliment which can be paid to noble-minded men:

You have complied exactly with all the laws and usages of war as recognized by the most civilized nations of the world; have given honorable burial to the dead of the vanquished; have cured their wounds with great humanity; have respected and cared for your prisoners, their comfort, and, lastly, to us, whose condition was terrible, you have given freely of food, of your stock of medicines, and you have honored us with distinction and courtesy, for after the fighting the two armies mingled with the utmost harmony.

Surely, vanquished and humiliated foes who can thus handsomely compliment their conquerors, are not without the traits of true chivalry. The incident reflects credit upon our own valiant soldiers and upon their late enemies also.

The volunteers of the Second regiment chafed at the delay in starting home, but no more than did their friends in Berkshire.

The exercises at Notre Dame church tomorrow mark a notable event in the history of the local school system as well as in church affairs.

If the Cubans are as astute as they are reputed to be they will buy up the bonds of the Cuban government and get rich on the transaction.

All evidences point to the complete harmony of the Republican party in North Adams during the coming election contests. This is a matter for congratulation.

Prospects for renewed business activity and prosperity in North Adams during the approaching autumn are very bright. There is no visible reason why North Adams should not make during the coming months record-breaking commercial strides.

It has been suggested that "Teddy" Roosevelt be secured to make an address in Pittsfield at the agricultural fair. We would suggest, as a livelier drawing card, as popular taste is now running, the securing of Admiral

Cervera. Besides, "Teddy" is wanted in New York state.

A Berlin genius has perfected a mechanism capable of measuring and recording the thousandth part of a second. Too bad there are not some of his instruments in Adams today. They would be useful in determining the length of time it will take a Company M man to start from the station for the home of his family.

The French population has done the city of North Adams a substantial service in the erection of the parochial school just finished. Architecturally it is an ornamental addition to the city and educationally it will go far to relieve the crowded condition of the public schools. Those instrumental in giving North Adams this building are to be congratulated on its successful completion.

## Seen and Heard.

The Democrats have begun to hustle for the fall campaign. At a meeting of the party last night it was decided to form a permanent organization. They will invite the city committee to co-operate with them in the formation of the club and from now on expect to prosecute a vigorous campaign. Nothing was done at the meeting more than to discuss the plans for the new organization which expects to start with a membership of about 150.

It is understood that Mr. Raymond of Hinsdale wants the nomination for sheriff on the Democratic ticket. The question now arises: Do the Democrats want Mr. Raymond? While Mr. Raymond is looked on with favor by some of the party others think he has not the personality that will prove him to be the right man for the position in view of the formidable candidacy of the present incumbent of the office, John Crosby of Pittsfield is still looked on by most of the party in this city as the only man in the county that will make a showing in the fight. It is said that Mr. Fuller will not have very smooth sailing in Williamstown. This remains to be seen. No very rough seas have been stirred up as yet.

The new factory inspector is doing good work already in this city in enforcing the new child labor law, and should have the hearty co-operation of every manufacturer and parent in the city. Now that school is about to open for the fall and winter term parents should see to it that the children are at school every session and help the tract officer enforce the law.

It was hard to turn from peace to war. Now it seems fully as hard to turn back again. And as there was danger to the men in the first change, there is also danger in the second. Dr. Brown, whose services at Montauk Point will always be remembered by those whom he benefitted, gives a timely warning of the dangers of enjoying too suddenly the joys of a home and the pleasures of home greetings. In connection with Dr. Brown's work at camp, he was forced to realize many things of which friends at home have been kept in ignorance, but is no longer just that they should not know. The pluckiness of the volunteers has kept much from their friends, who can hardly appreciate the care that will be necessary in receiving the soldiers to their homes.

There is one soldier, Corporal Gilbert of Wilmington, Vt., who will long remember a certain day during the war as the proudest of his life. It was the day he spent in this city, when in his full uniform and a tanned face, he told wild stories of the battle of Santiago. All the local papers "wrote him up" with considerable gusto, and dwell especially upon his praises of the Second Massachusetts, near which his regiment of regulars was supposed to have been stationed. Mr. Gilbert was a hero. But a short time later the sad story came down by way of Wilmington, that Mr. Gilbert's regiment had not been near Cuba at all, and that at the time of the battle its members were idly reposing under a New England sun.

The Central Labor union wants an extra curfew rung at 5 o'clock, to notify nine-hour day workmen when it's time to stop work. The idea is commendable in every way. It would furnish an extra occasion on which North Adams mankind could set its watch, and twice a day is none too often to make sure of the accuracy of some time pieces. It would also furnish another suitable opportunity for training the fire horses. And for the workmen, it would take the responsibility for setting the time to end the day's labors away from any irresponsible watch that a foreman might wish to carry. But there would still be room for a curfew in the morning, by which the city might be roused to the activity of the day's toil.

It has been a long time since North Adams has had a candidate for district attorney from either party. Judging from the last session of the superior court we should have the district attorney from North Adams. The names of Charles J. Parkhurst on the Republican side and F. J. Ashe on the Democratic side have been mentioned in connection with the office. Either man would be a credit to the office.

### Protected Carrier Pigeons.

Carrier pigeons in China are protected from birds of prey by a little apparatus consisting of thin bamboo tubes fastened to the birds' bodies with thread passed beneath the wings. As the pigeon flies along the action of the air through the tubes produces a shrill whistling sound, which birds of prey at a respectful distance.

Dismark's most dramatic triumph was the crowning of Emperor William at Versailles, but his genius was never more conspicuous than in the consolidation of the empire and the creation of alliances which would secure the future.—Baltimore American.

From 135 to 200

### Great Improvement in Health.

"I was all run down in health and had no appetite. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my appetite has returned and I feel stronger and better. I have increased in weight from 135 to 200 lbs." N. J. KILCUP, 2231 Dorchester Ave., Boston.

Hood's Pills

easy to take, easy to buy, easy to operate. 25c.

Hood's Pills

## FOR SUNDAY.

### THE LOVER'S TRYING.

Some are reading,  
 Others dreaming,  
 Of knights and tales of love;  
 Sweetly singing,  
 Softly sighing,  
 The church bells chime above,  
 We, we're talking,  
 And whispering,  
 Of the cloud bespangled sky;  
 And the shuffling,  
 And the crowding,  
 Of the cloudlets nearer by.

Stars were watching,  
 Coyly glancing,  
 Under the dark pine trees,  
 What was sounding,  
 What was mingling,  
 With the hum of bumble bees.  
 Early evening,  
 Scarcely sleeping,  
 Frightened our lips at play;  
 Half a century,  
 Eyelids drooping,  
 Gave the little tale away!

Few are reading,  
 More are dreaming,  
 Of slumbers' holy lands;  
 Then was ending,  
 Of sweet trying,  
 Claspings each other's hands.  
 —GEORGE H. BUCK,  
 Williams College '96,  
 Manchester, N. H., August 26, 1898.

### OVERCOME IN CHICAGO.

Ball Players From Boston Suffer From a Bad Spell.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—Three straight from the champions is the record of the trip, though as it is, Chicago has finished the schedule of 14 games with only five won. Nichols pitches invariably with speed and judgment, but somehow he is generally nosed out in Chicago. He had the shade over Thornton in this case, but two errors decided the game in one inning.

The score was 3 to 2, and that there was any score is only due to safe hitting. The one clean run was Boston's and on that the excitement hinged. It came in the ninth. Stahl, yielding to the coaching of the tireless Duffy, led off in the ninth with a single. The next two batters hit high in the air to left. Stahl did not despair. Nichols saved a game in Boston with a long hit, and it was his turn. His style of hit was not scientific, but he got away with it by making a hard poke, and the ball dropped a little way beyond Ryan's reach. Hamilton and his long bat made the early goers pause on the top landing in the stand. A fair base hit would tie the score, but it did not show. Hamilton sent a grounder across the diamond which Dahben choked to death. Score:

Chicagoes.	AB	R	B	PO	A	E
Ryan, I. F.	4	1	0	5	0	0
Green, R. F.	4	0	0	2	0	1
McCormick, C. B.	4	0	1	0	0	2
Dahlen, S. S.	3	0	0	2	6	1
Everett, I. B.	3	0	1	10	0	0
Lange, C. F.	2	0	1	3	0	0
Connor, E. B.	3	0	1	2	3	0
Dornabue, C. S.	2	1	1	3	0	0
Thornton, P.	2	1	0	0	2	0

Totals	23	3	4	27	11	4
Bostons.	AB	R	B	PO	A	E
Hamilton, C. F.	5	0	1	2	0	0
Yegger, I. B.	4	0	1	10	0	0
Long, S. S.	4	0	0	2	4	0
Duffy, I. F.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Collins, S. B.	4	1	0	1	3	0
Stahl, R. F.	4	1	2	3	0	1
Bergen, C. S.	4	0	0	4	1	0
Lowe, J. B.	4	0	1	4	0	0
Nichols, P.	4	0	1	0	0	0

Totals..... 36 2 7 24 12 3  
 Chicagoes..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-3  
 Bostons..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0-1  
 Earned runs—Boston, 1; Chicago, 3.  
 Bases—Chicagoes, 2; Bostons, 8. Two-base hits—Nichols. Double plays—Dahlen, Connor and Everett; Connor, Dahlen and Everett; Long and Collins. Struck out—By Thornton, 1; by Nichols, 8.  
 Bats on balls—Off Thornton, 1; off Nichols, 2. Time—1:40. Umpires—O'Day and McDonald.

Cunningham kept the Phillies' hits scattered, while the Louisvilles touched Orth up rather lively, and won, 5 to 3.

The series which was to have been played in Cleveland next week with the Bostons has been transferred to Boston.

## JAFFE'S

22 1-2 and 24 Marshall Street.

Clearing-Up Sale Of

## SUMMER GOODS

To Make Room For Early Fall Purchases.

In order to move them quickly, we are obliged to make a tremendous sacrifice. Shrewd buyers will profit by our loss. All reductions are just as advertised.

50 Per Cent. Reduction.

To clean up all Odd Lots and Broken Sizes we will sacrifice Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, Jackets, Dress Skirts and Silk Waists at 50 cents on the dollar. Read the many bargains we shall offer; then come and see for yourself; it means money saved.

Dress Goods.

Cotton plaid, 12 1/2 yard, worth 19c.  
 3-4 Cashmeres, all colors, 10c, regular price 18c.  
 1 yard wide plaid 25c worth 40c.  
 1 yard wide cashmeres, all colors, 25c regular price 35c.  
 40 inch brilliantine 50c worth 85c, colors blue, green and black.  
 40 inch figured, black brilliantine 25c per yard, worth 40c.  
 40 inch figured black brilliantine 50c per yard, worth 85c.  
 All wool novelties 19c per yard, worth from 25c to 35c.  
 All wool novelties 50c per yard, worth from 75c to \$1.00.  
 40 inch black ecclilan 40c worth 75c.

Linings.

Good canvas 10c per yard.  
 All linen canvas 12 1/2c per yard, worth 20c.  
 Glove finish cambric 4c, worth 6c.  
 Rustle cambric 5c, worth 8c per yard.  
 Best silk 10c, worth 15c per yard.  
 Hooks and eyes, best quality 5c card.

Wash Goods.

Best prints 5c per yard, worth 7c.

Remember the Place

A. JAFFE, 22 1-2 and 24 Marshall Street, North Adams.

No goods charged during this sale.

ton. The outcasts go from home to play the Brooklyn team in Rochester. thence to Boston and from there to Cincinnati.

The Clevelanders were unable to bat when men were on bases yesterday while the New Yorks touched up Wilson smartly, and won, 8 to 1.  
 The Providence made a winning finish against the Syracuse yesterday after the New York team had apparently won the game at the start. Bunched and timely hitting and daring base-running in the seventh and eighth innings turned the tide of battle. Score: 10 to 6.  
 The Springfield butted Cannon of the Ottawas for 14 hits and 23 bases in 16 innings yesterday, piling up 18 runs. Horton relieved him in order to finish the game before dark.  
 Hart of the Pittsburghs did not give hit until the seventh inning, but five lucky hits that followed netted enough runs to win the game for the Brooklyn, 3 to 2.  
 The Baltimore could not hit Hill of the Cincinnati, and were beaten badly as they beat Thursday. Jim McJames and Nops were wild. Score 10 to 6.  
 Taylor of the St. Louis team was hit hard by the Washingtons, and the players gave him poor support. The Senators' heavy slugging won the game.

Knight and Slattery, Indianapolis, Aug. 27.—The supreme lodge of the Knights of Pythias adjourned last evening after having elected the following officers: Chancellor, Thomas G. Sample, Allegheny, Pa.; vice chancellor, Ogden H. Beathers, Wisconsin. The other officers will be elected today. The question of reducing the per diem of the supreme representatives to \$3 a day and allowing them mileage at 3 cents came up again, and by an almost unanimous vote it was decided to put the figures back to the original \$5 a day and 5 cents a mile.

The Rathbone Sisters elected the following officers: Chief, Jeanette B. S. Heubert, Kansas City; manager, Hattie Ryder, Indianapolis; mistress of records and correspondence, Mrs. M. D. Woods, Kansas City; mistress of finance, Mrs. Alexine Levey, Illinois; guard, Miss Maggie Hewitt, Portland, Me.

The order, after a spirited controversy, adopted an insurance feature similar to the endowment rank of the Knights of Pythias. The Sisters also voted to affiliate with the National Council of Women, and elected Ida M. Weaver of Boise City a delegate to attend the meeting in Omaha in October.

Continuance of Favorable Features.  
 New York, Aug. 27.—Business conditions in the main reflect the continuance of most of the favorable features hitherto dominating the trade situation in the more favored sections of the country. Unfavorable elements in the situation, as noted by *Business Week*, are the reports of arrested or falling, then expected trade at eastern markets, more particularly in cotton, lowered quotations and a steadily increasing demand from the west for cotton at present and reduced prices, and for the country's great staple, rice, at lower prices.  
 Business in the United States this week and for the month of August was a record for the month of August. *Business Week* compares the week ending August 21 with the week ending August 14, and finds that the week ending August 21 was 15 per cent larger than the week ending August 14, and that the week ending August 21 was 15 per cent larger than the week ending August 14, and that the week ending August 21 was 15 per cent larger than the week ending August 14.

"E. H. Chase & Co's pure barley malt whiskey is recommended by physicians for household and medicinal uses. M. M. Welch & Co. and all druggists.

### A NEW LINE OF....

Shell Combs

.....JUST RECEIVED AT

HIGLEY  
 WATCHMAKER AND OPTICIAN

The recognized headquarters for fine repairing.

## Grand Opening

Two Great Attractions

WILSON THEATRE,

MONDAY, AUGUST 29.

Seventh Consecutive Season of

Jas. A. Herne's

Beautiful Comedy-Drama

SHORE

ACRES

Direction of H. C. MINER.

PRESENTED BY

A FINE COMPANY OF PLAYERS

With Entire New Scenery and Unique Mechanical Effects.....

A Superb Production Guaranteed.

PRICES FIVE VARY.

Reserved Seats \$1, 75 cts and 50 cts.

Seats at Wilson House Drug Store Friday at 9 a. m.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 30.

RETURN OF THE FAVORITE

GUY BROTHERS.....

MINSTRELS

BRAND NEW SHOW.

BEST OF DANCES.....

BEST OF ACROBATS.....

BEST OF SPECIALTIES

GRAND CONCERT ORCHESTRA.

Engagement at great expense of

WINOGRAPH

Best and largest moving picture machine in the world. Showing all the naval and land battles of the American-Spanish war.

50 People 50.

GRAND STREET PARADE AT NOON

Prices 35, 50, 75c.

Seats on sale at Wilson House Drug Store Saturday at 9 a. m.

RINGS

In plain gold bands or in the latest novelties in fancy settings, our stock is complete.....

We have them at all prices.....

We are pleased to how goods.....

Call and see us.

White, The Jeweler

80 Main Street.

\$6.90 EXPENDED here for one of our new fall suits will give you a better suit than \$10 will buy in any other clothing store in North Adams.....Prove this for yourself Large variety of desirable fabrics and patterns.

Money willingly refunded.

J. SUMMER,

One-Price Clothier, 61 Main Street

## Boston Store.

## Boston Store.

NORTH ADAMS, AUGUST 27, 1898

WEATHER—Fair tonight and Sunday, cooler, northerly winds.

## The Sale of Bed Spreads

Goes Merrily On

Prices 49c to \$7.00.

ALL SIZES.....

Buying these now you save 25 per cent from the regular price. 35 doz. percale wrappers, well made and full size, regular dollar goods, 59c.

Special Prices on Hosiery for Today.

.....

## Boston Store,

BLACKINTON BLOCK.

.....

REFRIGERATOR

If you intend to buy a refrigerator, you will have to hurry, for at the prices we have been selling them at the past week our stock has been very much reduced. Still, we have good bargains left yet.

Oil Stoves, Piazza Chairs and all Summer Goods at a Great Reduction. Baby Carriages and Go-Carts at Your Own Price.

J. H. CODY,

Housefurnisher and Undertaker.

22 to 30 Eagle St.

Agent for Acorn Stoves and Ranges.

.....

## Your Kind Attention.....

I would solicit for a brief moment, to inform you that I have opened a

New Jewelry Store,

At 5 Eagle Street, near Main,

Where I shall be pleased to show you my entirely new and well assorted stock of

Watches, Clocks,

Fine Jewelry and

Silver Novelties.

.....

Watch Repairing.

In this line I shall make a specialty and all my experience obtained while at Tiffany's, New York, and Caldwell & Co., Philadelphia, will be placed at the disposal of my customers.

R. H. Wehl

Remember the Place.

In Davis' Music Rooms.

5 Eagle Street.







# FIRST ON THE KLONDIKE

THE JOSEPH LADUE

GOLD MINING AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY OF YUKON.

PRICE OF SHARES TO BE ADVANCED AUGUST 31, 1898.

Mr. Joseph Ladue, the pioneer of the Klondike, and founder of Dawson City, aided by some of the most conservative and successful financiers of New York, is operating the strongest company yet formed for mining and trading in the Yukon gold fields.

To this company he has transferred placer claims on Hunker and Gold Bottom Creeks, the "Marguerite" Quartz Mine, his Saw Mill, his Timber Lease, that virtually monopolizes the saw timber on the Klondike, and large holdings of Choice Town Lots in Dawson City. The company also owns the S. S. "Morgan City" now earning \$20,000 per month, and has shipped up the Yukon several hundred tons of merchandise, for trade, upon which a very large profit is assured. The U. S. Government reports that the saw mill produces about two million feet of lumber in the open season, sales price of which is from \$140 to \$240 per 1,000 feet according to class.

## CAPITAL OF THE COMPANY.

Preferred Stock, 65 cumulative, \$1,000,000  
Common Stock, 4,000,000  
Total Capital, par value, \$10 per share, \$5,000,000

The preferred stock has a first lien on earnings for its dividend, and on the assets of the company for its par value, and after all the stock of the company has received 60 per cent, the surplus earnings are shared pro rata by the preferred and common stock.

This preferred stock practically offers the safeguards and advantages of a trust mortgage bond, coupled with an earning capacity as great as that of the common stock.

The undersigned has obtained a short option on a block of this preferred stock which he now offers at par, \$10.00 per share. This option terminates August 31st, 1898, after which the price of the preferred stock will be advanced by the company to \$12.50 per share.

This is the last opportunity to get the preferred stock at par, and in time to participate in the autumn dividend. Shares will be allotted in the order subscriptions are received.

Sold for map of Dawson, and data respecting Klondike.

CHARLES A. SAWYER, 230 WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON.

## SOMEWHERE.

"Somewhere, the wind is blowing, I thought as I toiled along, In the burning heat of the noonday, And the sun made me strong—  
You, somewhere the wind is blowing, Though here where I gasp and sigh Not a breath of air is stirring, Not a cloud in the burning sky.

Somewhere the thing we long for Exists on earth's wide bound, Somewhere the sun is shining, And the flowers are in bloom,  
Somewhere the flowers are sprouting, Somewhere the corn is brown And ready unto the harvest To feed the hungry town.

Somewhere the twilight gathers, And weary men lay by The burden of the day's toiling, And, wrapped in slumber lie,  
Somewhere the day is breaking, And gloom and darkness flee, Though storms our bark are tossing, There's somewhere a placid sea.

And thus, I thought, "it's always, In this mysterious life, There's always gladness somewhere In spite of the pain and strife,  
And somewhere the sun and sorrow Of earth are known no more, Somewhere our weary spirits Shall find a peaceful shore.

Somewhere the things that try us Shall all have passed away And doubt and fear no longer Inhabit the mortal clay,  
Oh, brother, though the darkness Around thy soul be cast, The earth is rolling onward, And light shall come at last!  
—Alfred Capel Shaw in *Elmhurst Facts*.

## THE APPLE TREE.

One evening I noticed by Moussia's photograph, which always stood covered with a white opaque veil on a small table, three red checked apples. These plebeian fruits seemed out of place in the aristocratic Parisian drawing room, crowded with rare knickknacks and works of art. Moussia's mother, observing my questioning glance, said, pointing to a picture at the end of the room, "These fruits were picked on the apple tree which you see in this picture, the last one painted by Moussia." Then the sorrowing woman told me the story of the apple tree so intimately connected with that of the young artist, Marie Breukhtreff, who died when only 24 years old.

In the spring of 1886—Moussia was planning to paint a peasant woman in the open country for the salon of the following year. She spent days looking in the outskirts of Paris for a suitable landscape in which to place her model. One morning she found near Sevres a field inclosed by fence palings, beyond which a walk overgrown with grass lost itself under willows, through whose young shoots the sun shone brightly. Half way up the walk, on a background of grayish green bushes, with an outline almost as soft as that of smoke, stood a robust apple tree, broadly spreading its flowery branches. The whole scene was filled with tender, fresh, stirring harmony, with spring itself. Moussia was moved. She felt that this was the looked-for spot. Opening the gate, she walked toward the house, which was separated from the orchard by a garden filled with beehives. The property happened to be one of those half bourgeois, half peasant horticulturists who provide the Parisian markets with flowers and fruits. The request made by the enthusiastic looking young girl with the expressive blue eyes flattered him. He loved his trees, and the admiration of a painter for them pleased him extremely. Moussia was readily given permission to work in the inclosure, and she began the very next day.

Early in the morning she arrived on the tramway, with her model, who carried their lunch in a basket. Moussia understood her art. She was no longer a beginner, for some of her pictures had already been much talked of at the salon. Though belonging to a rich family, which occupied a high position among the aristocracy of her country, she worked not as an amateur, but as an artist anxious to win fame. Her work showed the melancholy fire and poetry which belong to those born in Little Russia. The sketch of her painting absorbed her entirely. She was trying to put on the canvas some of the effervescent spring about her. She painted rapidly, as if afraid not to be able to finish the task she had undertaken. Every morning she came back, in spite of the April showers and the rawness of the air, which often made her cough. The owners of the place admired her pluck, and as they saw her painting, bareheaded, standing in the dew, with a blouse over her gray dress, they believed her to belong to their station in life and thought she was working for her daily bread.

The housewife brought her warm milk, the children played near her while she rested, and the horticulturist, learning that some young trees interfered with the perspective, had not hesitated to cut them down. It was touching to see this man, usually so careful of his possessions, willingly sacrifice them to gratify the wish of the young artist. By degrees a toning intimacy began between them. At noon Moussia was often invited to share the cabbage soup and beer.

The picture was growing. The peasant seated at the foot of the apple tree looked most lifelike. Only a few finishing touches were needed. Gathered around the easel, the family agreed that the apple tree was beautiful, for it seemed as if by stretching out one's hand the pretty, fresh, pink and white blossoms could be plucked. One evening Moussia carried her picture away to show it to some friends, promising to return with it in order to finish certain details in the landscape. They waited for her in vain. One by one the blossoms on the tree were carried away by the breeze. At the end of a fortnight a package arrived containing a dress painted of handsome black silk. A letter accompanied the present. Moussia told her friends that a severe cold kept her indoors, and she begged the housewife to accept the dress in remembrance of the kind hospitality she had received.

This was indeed a disappointment for those good people. What they had done for the artist had been done for friendship's sake. The gift of the silk, which must at least have cost 20 francs a yard, pained them. The present seemed entirely out of proportion with the service rendered. Their pride was hurt. They decided to return the silk. In a catalogue of the salon they found Moussia's address, and one day on their way to the Elyses they stopped in the Avenue de Villiers, where the artist lived. When they arrived in front of the house, they thought they must have made a mistake in the number. Was it possible that their young friend lived in this beautiful mansion? Then she was not a poor artist.

beautiful mansion? Then she was not a poor artist.

They rang; a liveried servant opened the door. After taking their names he ushered them into a sumptuous drawing room. Moussia was lying on a couch wrapped in a loose white plush gown. She was much thinner, very pale. Her large eyes shone with a phosphorescent brilliancy. Recognizing her friends, she uttered a joyful exclamation, and raising herself with difficulty she gave them her enlaid hand.

"I am so happy to see you," she said, coughing almost at every word. "You must not feel hurt because I did not come to thank you. I am not allowed to go out. It seems that I worked too hard on my last picture. I took cold standing in the grass. I am now here for some time."

The horticulturist and his wife looked at her in bewilderment. An expression of deep pity came over their faces. The gardener no longer knew what to do with the package containing the silk. He felt that he could not return it. "We don't mind it as you were sick," answered the wife, "but still we were sorry that you sent us this silk. What we did for you we did willingly. We did not want a present for letting you work on our place. My husband and I decided to bring the dress back."

"Oh, you were the one who wished to bring it back," interrupted the husband. "You are both foolish about the matter," exclaimed Moussia, laughing as she used to. "You would pain me deeply by refusing my present. I wish you to wear this dress," she added, speaking to the gardener's wife, "in remembrance of me when I am no longer in this world."

Then they both assured her that as she was so young she would soon regain her strength and overcome the disease. "No," answered Moussia, "I cannot get well. The candle is burning at both ends. I shall not live long. You know that children who are too clever never live long." She tried to laugh, but a mist covered her blue eyes.

"And the apple tree?" she asked, abruptly changing the subject. "Is it always beautiful?"

"Oh, no, indeed," they answered, "the blossoms are all gone; but the fruit is beginning to show. Apples will be plentiful. You must come out and eat some in September. The good air of Sevres will restore you to health, mademoiselle."

She shook her head and let it fall back on the cushions, tired and exhausted by having spoken so much. When the horticulturist and his wife departed, Moussia closed her eyes and thought of the apple tree. It was in good health. The sap was running from its roots to its branches. It spread its foliage in the sun, laughing at rain and wind, at cold nights and hot noons, while she, imprisoned in a room, attended by the wisest Paris doctors, was slowly dying. Oh, misery of human life! She was young, beautiful, rich, beloved, unusually gifted. She had so much to tell the world, her head was so full of pictures.

Toward the end of October the gardener and his wife received a letter with a wide black border telling them of Moussia's death, and these good people wept for the lovely girl who during one month had been the life and brightness of their modest country dwelling.

In the mad whirl of large cities a human life ended makes little more impression than the falling of a dead leaf. After a few days of painful astonishment the gay Parisian world which had so admired and feted Moussia returned to its business and its pleasures. Alone three women in mourning continued to weep in the home of the Avenue de Villiers.

One April afternoon they were quietly sitting in the drawing room, filled with souvenirs of the departed, when the gardener and his wife came into the room. They were dressed for the occasion. The husband wore his Sunday coat, the wife had her shawl on, under which she concealed a large package.

"Excuse us, ladies," said the gardener, "I am afraid we are disturbing you, but we could not let this time of the year go by without letting you know that we often speak of the dear young lady. My wife and I thought we would like to bring you something in remembrance of her." The woman raising her shawl brought forth an armful of flowery branches. "These are," he continued, "the blossoms of the apple tree she painted. They will tell you better than we can how we felt toward Mlle. Moussia, and if you will allow it we will bring you every year some blossoms from the tree as long as it bears."

What kindness there is in simple hearts! It is truly worth more than all the eloquence of the poets and all the gold of the earth. The gardener and his wife have kept their word, and thus it is that Moussia's picture is almost always adorned with pink blossoms or ripe apples—faithful and simple offerings from the old apple tree to the dead young girl.—From the French of Andre Theuriet For Short Stories.

## Only Marked It Out.

A lovelorn youth had quarreled with his ladylove, and with bitter, angry words they parted, and he decided that life was no longer worth living. Abruptly turning into a barber's, he sat in a vacant chair and calmly requested the barber to cut his throat.

The barber acquiesced, and, tucking the cloth round his neck, fixed the head rest so that the customer's chin was well elevated. Then drawing a stone pin from the corner of his waistcoat and holding it firmly between his finger and thumb, he drew the pin quickly across the neck of the man.

Immediately, with a scream worthy of a red Indian, the despairing one leaped from the chair, shouting: "Surely, surely you have not done it?" "Oh, no, sir," said the barber. "Sit down again, sir. I've only marked it out!"—Pearson's Weekly.

## Anecdote of Aldrich.

A very clever anecdote is told of Thomas Bailey Aldrich. One day the distinguished author happened to saunter into an auction room where a sale of rare editions, old manuscripts and autographs was going on. The auctioneer, holding in his hands a bundle of letters, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have here two autographs which were written by a man named Thomas Bailey Aldrich. I shall now start them for you at the price of two for 5 cents." No bids were made, and they were sold for that sum.

Mr. Aldrich, in speaking of the incident afterward to a friend, said, "I wouldn't have cared at all if they had gone for 5 cents each, but 'two for 5' reminded me very forcibly of little Apple."—Philadelphia Post.

## FANCIES IN WAISTS.

Beauties of Dress For Fall and Winter Which Tempt Womanhood. (Special Correspondence.)

New York, Aug. 28.—There are blouses for fall and more of them for winter. We cannot seem to see the last of them, nor can age wither or custom stale their infinite variety. If they all remained alike, we would doubtless tire of them, but when each succeeding one differs from the last to such a degree we cannot grow weary of them, and, after all, they fill a real need. So let us have blouses and plenty of them. Those now offered are mostly of silk and satin. The checks and small neat plaids are among the prettiest. They have the fronts shirred in various ways or tucked or smocked. This last arrangement is quite often seen, especially for yokes. Black taffeta and china silk blouses had the yoke portion smocked, and the fastenings were made with red and yellow silk. That one done in yellow was particularly handsome. Tucking seems to be quite as popular with the designers, and some extremely taking blouses had plaids outlined by crossed tuckings. These require that the front of the whole blouse would be rather smoother than before, with only a few gathers at the bottom to shape it.

The open effect considered so stylish last winter is seen again, but differing in some slight essentials. The inner waist or vest is preferably of white satin, with perhaps a little black lace overlaying it here and there. Sulphur yellow is a favorite color for those inner vests. They may be garnished with black or white lace or narrow black velvet ribbon. The shape of these varies with that of the blouse with which they are to be worn. They may be shirred, puffed, tucked, plaited, smocked or gathered or even made plain, with only a fold down the front to fasten.

The chemise, cloth and velvet—in fact, all the other heavy blouses intended for outdoor wear—are out away somewhere or somehow. Some are cut out heart shape and some square; some have two squares cut out, and others are shaped in a manner to recall a child's gimpes. Others are open from neck to waist line, showing the vest in one unbroken line. One made in this way was of black satin duchesse laid in close flat folds from the shoulder to the belt. It opened over a plaited white satin vest, barred across the center plait, with moiré.

She shook her head and let it fall back on the cushions, tired and exhausted by having spoken so much. When the horticulturist and his wife departed, Moussia closed her eyes and thought of the apple tree. It was in good health. The sap was running from its roots to its branches. It spread its foliage in the sun, laughing at rain and wind, at cold nights and hot noons, while she, imprisoned in a room, attended by the wisest Paris doctors, was slowly dying. Oh, misery of human life! She was young, beautiful, rich, beloved, unusually gifted. She had so much to tell the world, her head was so full of pictures.

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Every year or so there is a move in favor of very fancy colored handkerchiefs, and every year they disappear without our being able to tell where they have gone. This season we are offered handkerchiefs on which are embroidered flowers of all kinds in their natural colors, and not only them, but highly colored birds and bright butterflies. The handkerchiefs are of white batiste and cambric, with the flower pattern following the hem. The birds or butterflies are worked in the corners. Another novelty is where the handkerchiefs come in pretty boxes in sets of seven each, having one marked for a day in the week and one for Sunday.

There are some very novel effects produced in minor matters worth mention. There are gauze ribbons to use in trimming, and they have thick chenille dots and dashes scattered along. Some are quite wide for millinery, and others are little more than an inch broad, intended to be used in making little frills for trimming. Some of the gauze and tulle cravat ties are bordered with these dotted ribbons. Silk scarf cravats are new and unusually dainty and neat. The body is generally some light neutral tint like gray, mushroom ivory or faint blue. Over this are what one might call roman stripes, only they are too faint in tint. The ends are fringed and knotted and long enough to go twice around the neck and form a bow with long ends. For ultra there are wide, long scarfs of white faille or other rich silk, with a thick round cord.

This scarf is wide and long and goes round the neck twice and then lies flat in front. Small diamonds or other jewels or a jeweled tortoise is put in the center.

## Drums.

Drums, which are now used throughout the British army, were first introduced into Europe by the Saracens. The life was introduced into the English army by the Duke of Cumberland in 1745. The guards were the first corps to adopt it.

## Feminine Severity.

Helen—What did you think of Kate's new ton gown?  
Mattie—It was made rather stylish, but didn't you think the colors rather weak?  
Helen—Yes; they matched her tea very nicely.—Chicago News.

## FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

The British empire embraces 10,000 islands.

Silver money 250 years old is still in circulation in Spain.

Pera's anthropology has been the theme of 8,000 books.

Smallpox is the most infectious disease. Then comes measles.

Three pints of liquid a day are sufficient for the average adult.

Ninety reporters are employed in the gallery of the house of commons.

Alaskan babies when they cry are held under water until they stop.

The effort to make sugar from beets dates back as far as the year 1747.

The inhabitants of Cochín China much prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones.

A Missouri man filed an answer to his wife's suit for divorce an agreement signed by both "to disband."

It is one of the privileges of Chinese commanding officers that they may only be beaten by the hand of their general.

The Arabic streets of Spanish Toledo, which has been described as a "skeleton city," are now lighted by electricity.

Mr. Balfour is one of the fastest speakers in the house of commons, uttering an average of 160 words a minute.

William Neff of Colorado unearthed six baby carriages on his ranch and trained them so that they followed him like dogs.

The guarantee fund for the Paris exposition of 1900 amounts to \$15,000,000. The balance will be defrayed by state and city.

The working classes form 69 per cent, the middle class 28 per cent and the upper class 3 per cent of the population of this country.

In the Crimean war 95,615 lives were sacrificed, and at Eorodind, when the French and Russians fought, 78,000 men were left dead on the battlefield.

The United States shore lines of the great lakes are as follows: Ontario, 320 miles; Erie, 370 miles; Huron, 510 miles; Superior, 355 miles; Michigan, 1,320 miles.

No one can tell where the diamond goes to in combustion. Burn it and it leaves no ashes. The flame is exterior, like that of a cork, and when it has blazed itself out there remains absolutely no trace of it.

The heron seldom flaps his wings at a rate of less than 120 to 150 times a minute. This is counting the downward strokes only, so that the bird's wings really make from 240 to 300 distinct movements a minute.

London vestries are objecting to paying burial fees to clergymen for services that are never held owing to the suppression of the parish burial grounds. In Lambeth alone \$14,000 has been paid out in this way in five years.

In California there were experiments in storing raisins so as to have them as free from seeds as the ordinary current. Success has followed, till now seeded raisins are becoming an important item among the fruit industries of California.

An immense sun dial, certainly the largest in the world, is at Hayon Horro, a large promontory extending 3,000 feet above the Egean sea. As the sun swings around the shadow of this mountain it touches one by one a circle of islands, which act as hour marks.

There are only about 500 Germans in Spain, but many of them occupy prominent business positions. The electric business, which is beginning to assume great proportions in Spain, is almost entirely in German hands. The Germans of Madrid have their own club.

Up to the end of 1897 Russia had expended within a fraction of \$200,000,000 on her great Siberian railway. Between this and 1900 an outlay of another \$100,000,000 is expected, when the road will be in running order, with through trains from St. Petersburg to the Pacific.

Near Brissone is the Alpine Glacier du Casse, which is now being regularly worked as an ice quarry, the product being shipped by rail to Paris. The ice vein is about 100 feet wide and 25 thick, and it is found that it can be worked at a profit, making the first commercial use of the glacier so far known.

The German army dogs are trained when they find a dead body to set up a prolonged howling. If no one comes, they take the dead man's cap or some small article and with this in their teeth go on a hunt for their trainer, whom they lead to the spot. If the man is wounded, he gives his cap to the dog and the same object is accomplished.

A Shan princess has written the following letter to the medical officer in charge of one of the cantonments in the Shan states: "Kindly supply me the undermentioned medicines by bearer, as I am unwell, being fell down from elephant, and oblige. One does of smelling salt, one does for curing headache, one does for curing the pain at neck."

## Spelling a Horse.

Buyer—Look here, you! You say this horse was sound and kind and free from tricks. The first day I drove him I balked a dozen times, and he's as bad today.

Dealer—Um—you've been wondering if I cheated you maybe?  
Buyer—Yes, I have.  
Dealer—And the first time you drove the horse you sort of wondered if he hadn't some tricks, didn't you?  
Buyer—Of course.  
Dealer—Well, saying to yourself, "I wonder if that horse will balk," maybe?  
Buyer—Probably.  
Dealer—And you had your mind on it a good deal, most likely?  
Buyer—That's true.  
Dealer—That's what the matter—you've hypnotized him. See?—New York Weekly.

## A Meaningless Term.

Ficks—When people mean to make things exceedingly uncomfortable for a man, they speak about having a picnic with him.  
Wick—I know. Just as though people who have picnics ever have a good time!—Boston Transcript.

The bachelor who builds air castles usually lives in a flat after he gets married.—Chicago News.

## IN LONDON LODGINGS.

What It May Cost the American Visitor in England.

In England, though in London at least there are many boarding houses, it is more usual to live in "lodgings"—that is, more usual to hire a furnished room by itself than to include the taking of meals at the common table. Frequently, however, you arrange to have part of your meals in the house, but served in your own room. In that case you may buy your own materials and pay for the cooking, or the landlady will buy what you direct and cook it for a slight charge. In a thoroughly convenient and respectable location in London \$7.50 a week would be a low price for a plainly furnished sitting room and bedroom and the cooking. You can do better than that in the suburbs, but distances are long in London, and it is economy to pay for a convenient location if time is any object.

Prices are lower in the smaller English places and the landladies more endurable. Those of London are often so bothersome that many Americans advise against taking lodgings there. Figures from the expense book of two American girls who took lodgings wherever they had addresses show that in Lincoln for apartments in a delightfully quaint little house just outside the cathedral close, where the landlady and everything about the place was so friendly, they paid \$1.40 a week for the night's lodging and three meals. In York they had lodging, supper and breakfast for \$1 a place. At Oxford the same thing with a fine grate fire cost \$1 a place. In Edinburgh they had lodging and breakfast for a week for \$3.50 a place.

In London and the large cities it is the custom to go out for dinner. London restaurants are more costly than those of the same grade in the States, and so London is not the cheapest place in which to dine. To live in this way abroad is much simpler than at home, for restaurant life is so much more common. It has been said that a third of the people of Paris dine at cafes. Women seldom have any serious trouble in finding a restaurant where they can dine unmolested, and a great many of the art students abroad live in this fashion, often not spending \$1 a day for the whole cost of existence. Furnished rooms, however, are not so easily to be found in Paris as in London, but they are there.—Robert Luce in "Going Abroad."

## High Bred Americans.

Here a couple of hundred years ago was planted a little obscure trading post by a few score of broad breasted Hollanders. History records nothing more remarkable of this small colony of Dutchmen than that they lived at peace with one another and drove the sharpest bargains with the untutored red man. It is certain that none of them ever talked of his ancestry or regarded himself as a founder.

Indeed the practice among European nations of deporting their social dregs and colonizing their undesirable in the new world, was not so exceptional in the case of the Dutch as in the case of the Americans. A span of 200 years is not, forsooth, the antiquity of the Percys or the Howards, but few of the sons and daughters of whom we hear so much could prove a descent half as long. At any rate, it admits no doubt of a grandfather, or even one to spare, and as M. Houet observes, that is the greatest desideratum of the high bred American.—Philistine.

## Finding Tar River.

There is really and truly a tar river in North Carolina, but some folks will not believe it. An old Johnny Red sent the following story of how the Yankees found it:

"When the Confederates evacuated Washington, N. C., they rolled 1,000 barrels of tar and turpentine into the river at Tall's store, and two months later, in the case of the colored fall, with 400 Yankee prisoners going from Salisbury to Washington to be exchanged, tied up at the wharf to let the boys bathe. They stirred up the tar at the bottom of the river and were smeared with it from head to foot. When we came upon them, each man had his rations of meat in one hand and a small stick in the other, scraping and greasing for dear life. 'Hello, boys! What's the matter?' asked. And they replied, 'Durned if we haven't found Tar river at last; the whole bed is covered with pitch.'"  
—New York Press.

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# W. J. TAYLOR.

REMOVED TO BRADFORD BLOCK,  
COR. EAGLE AND MAIN STREETS.

What everybody is looking for—Good Up-to-Date Merchandise at lowest prices.

We recognize that fact, and are now offering special inducements to close balance of summer stock.

50 pieces outing Flannels, now, special price 50c yard, worth \$2, for this sale.  
Choice Ladies' Waists, 49c, formerly 75c, \$1 and \$1.25. Another lot at 25c.  
Children's Colored Dresses 25c, were 50c and 75c.

What You Can Buy For 5c.  
Towels, Handkerchiefs, Prints, Gingham, Embroidery, Silks, Ties, Combs, Sheetings, Flannels, etc., etc.

A hundred other special bargains must be seen to appreciate them.

Remember, our new address,  
COR. MAIN AND EAGLE STREETS.

W. J. Taylor.



# The Kidneys and Blood

If you want to be well, see to it that your kidneys and blood are in a healthy condition. It is an easy matter to learn what state your kidneys are in. Place some of your urine in a bottle or tumbler, and leave it stand one day and night. A sediment at the bottom shows that you have a dangerous kidney disease. Pains in the small of the back indicate the same thing. So does a desire to pass water often, particularly at night, and a scalding pain in urinating is still another certain sign.

**Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy** is what you need. It will cure you surely if you do not delay too long in taking it. Kidney diseases are dangerous, and should not be neglected a single moment.

Read what P. H. Kne, of Union, N. Y., a prominent member of the G. A. R., says:—"I was troubled with my kidneys and urinary organs and suffered great annoyance day and night, but since using **Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy** I have greatly improved, and that dreadful burning sensation has entirely gone. I had on my hip what was called a pipe cancer, which spread most across my hip, and was exceedingly painful; now that is almost well. I also had severe heart trouble, so that it was difficult to work; that is a great deal better. I have gained nine pounds since I commenced taking the **Favorite Remedy**; am greatly benefited in every way, and cannot praise it too much."

**Favorite Remedy** is a specific for kidney, liver and urinary troubles. In Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and Skin and Blood Diseases, it has never failed where the directions were followed. It is also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 a bottle.

**Sample Bottle Free!** If you will send your full postoffice address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper, we will forward you, prepaid, a free sample bottle of the **Favorite Remedy**, together with full directions for its use. You can depend upon this offer being genuine, and should write at once for a free trial bottle.

## OUR BOSTON LETTER.

### War in Politics if There Is No Politics in War.

Men Striving For Office Over Biers of Dead Soldiers—Lively Time in Boston's Two Congressional Districts—Fitzgerald and Atwood in the Lead—Warships to Visit the City—Changes of Twenty-Five Years in Newspaper Management—Voting Machines—City's Water Consumption—Taxes Going Up Every Year—Dramatic and Personal.

There may have been politics in the recent war, as some allege, but whether the allegation be true or not it is a fact that in this city considerable war in politics. Not weather politics are not as a rule hot politics, but in the two congressional districts, Nine and Ten, in this city the opposite is the case. In the Ninth, now represented by Congressman Fitzgerald, the rival candidates are the congressman, who is seeking a re-nomination, Senator Gallivan, one of South Boston's most popular young politicians, and Chairman Conroy of the board of aldermen, who hails from East Boston. Early in the war the motto of Fitzgerald and Gallivan appeared to be, "As we look after the interests of the Ninth regiment so shall we gain votes," and both have been campaigning on that theory.

Fitzgerald, by his pull at Washington, could reach points Gallivan could not attempt, and the congressman added to his other laurels the bringing home of the bodies of the dead majors of the loved regiment. When Lieutenant Colonel Logan came home Gallivan had his innings, and was not only attentive to the sick hero, but made it his business to urge his promotion. Logan is now colonel, and Gallivan wears that fact as a trophy in his belt. The above are but examples of the way the campaign has been conducted, and the end is not yet. It seems to be a fight to the finish, with Fitzgerald well in the lead. From what I can learn the failure to win at this time will quite likely lay Gallivan on the shelf for the immediate present. This is to be regretted, as the Senator is one of the ablest young men in politics here, and much better fitted to represent the district than others who will profit by his defeat.

Although they are not holding political meetings over the bodies of dead soldiers, the Republicans of the Tenth district are in a badly mixed condition, and one that on the surface seems almost certain to result in giving the district to the Democrats. Primarily the trouble is too much Atwood, and the situation is something like this. There are three candidates: The present congressman, Rev. Samuel J. Barrows, who would like the courtesy of a re-nomination; Mr. Barrows' predecessor, Harrison H. Atwood, who would like the courtesy of a "vindication," and Alderman Clinton C. Paige, who would like the honor of a nomination, confident that that would mean an election. There is also talk of Colonel J. Payson Bradley and Charles H. Porter of Quincy, either of whom would run if they saw a likelihood of success, and if their friends chose to make either the standard bearer. But so far as the latter gentlemen are concerned it is only talk and will probably end in that.

Of the three leaders, Mr. Barrows is admirably the ablest and best equipped for the position. He is honest, upright, and influential, and a credit to the district, but he is not a politician. Atwood fights more about politics every night than Barrows will ever know, and Paige could prevent his election as a member of the board of aldermen. Atwood is in Boston by giving the boys a quiet tip that the "jazz" was not wanted. Then again it is declared that Barrows isn't much of a Republican anyway, that he dined on the Douglas tariff bill, voted for Cleveland when that gentleman was last a candidate, and is at heart a free trader. Add to all this the allegation that he went back on his political friends and supporters in the matter of appointments and you have the case against the present congressman. He was used to kill off Atwood last year, and his own head is likely to fall in November.

Harrison H. Atwood is a notorious man if the history is not all that some men would wish. No politician in this city was ever more thoroughly repudiated than he by his press and party, and after serving one term in Congress he was shown under in the republican galleries. But Atwood is not a thin skinned man. He has a thick skin, and

important newspapers in the country. The "greatest circulation" is his monument, an evidence of his success and enterprise.

Six of Uncle Sam's fighting craft are soon to be in this city and the tars will be given a grand reception. Already the plans have been outlined and if no official reason prevents a grand shore parade will be a feature. Come along and join in the celebration. All New England is invited and should participate.

George Wilson, Boston's favorite comedian, is busily engaged in rehearsing for his starting tour, which will open next month in Bangor. Mr. Wilson will play the New England circuit, presenting many Museum comedy successes, among them "The Guv'nor" and "Uncle Dudley."

Monday night two more houses were added to the list of theatres opened for the new dramatic season in Boston. These were the Columbia, presenting "The Atlantic City," and the Bowdoin Square, with the famous "Kit" as the attraction.

Ireland Reed will present at the Museum for the first time on any stage, a new farcical play from the German, by Sydney Rosenfeld, Monday, Aug. 29, when he will inaugurate his twelfth engagement at the Museum.

At the Castle Square theatre the week beginning Monday, Aug. 29, the attraction will be Henry J. Byron's interesting comedy, "Partners for Life," which has not been played in this city for a number of years.

The selection of dramas for the Bowdoin Square theatre has already been made, and among the number of plays chosen are many that have never yet been offered at popular prices anywhere.

Dan Godfrey's British Guard band will make a tour of this country this season. The first concert will be given in New York the latter part of October, and Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington will be among the cities visited.

"The French Maid" has been secured as the "piece de resistance" among the fall attractions at the Park this season. It will be its first presentation in Boston.

Byrne brothers will come to the Boston theatre for the week commencing Sept. 12, in an entirely new pantomime comedy entitled "Going to the Races."

"The Ballet Girl," which had such a successful run at the Park theatre last season, returns to this favorite playhouse the last week in September.

The Symphony orchestra concerts will open in Music Hall Friday afternoon and Saturday evening, Oct. 14 and 15.

"The Electrician" will follow "In Atlantic City" at the Columbia theatre.

NOD.

## NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

Norway is more properly Noreia, meaning "north land." It is commonly called by the natives the "North Kingdom."

Some of the farms in Sweden are equipped with telephones, and a stranger not understanding the language can ring up an interpreter.

Leprosy, that terrible scourge to humanity, is often met with in Norway. The disease is attributed to good living and by fish forming too great an article of diet.

Every guest at a Norwegian wedding brings the bride a present. In many parts a keg of butter is the usual gift, and if the marriage takes place in winter, salted or frozen meat is offered.

The Swedes and Norwegians carry their loose cash in immense pocketbooks. Some of these have been in use for two or three generations and contain almost enough leather to make a pair of boots.

Sweden is the most Protestant country in the world. Of the population of 6,000,000, there are only 3,000 or 3,000 Roman Catholics, the remainder of the people belonging almost entirely to the Lutheran church.

Norway is a small country, and the sayings and doings of its people do not often appear in print, but the Norwegians have cause to congratulate themselves on the fact that their average length of life is greater than in any other European country.

The best cod liver oil is made in Norway. For three months, beginning in January, the fish come in from the Arctic ocean to the Norway fjords, and says, to grow, and sometimes as many as 60,000,000 or 65,000,000 fish are caught in a single season.

## THE WRITERS.

James Payn realized \$30 as the reward of his first year's work in literature, but he got rich by literature.

It is said by an English journal that Mrs. Humphry Ward has made \$300,000 by her writings during the last ten years.

The highest price ever paid for a poem was 6,000 golden crowns paid to Sannazaro by the citizens of Venice for his eulogy on their city—a poem of six lines only.

Alphonse Daudet went to Paris in 1857 with 3 francs in his pocket. His literary fame was slow in coming, and for long he lived a life of privation and thoughts of suicide came to him.

Henry K. Stienkiewicz, the famous author of "Quo Vadis," was once one of the promoters of a Utopian colony near Los Angeles. Helena Modjeska was also interested in this scheme. The colony was a failure.

Dante began "The Divine Comedy" almost 30 years before he finished it. Hawthorne spent from six months to a year in the composition of each of his romances. Eugene Sue required 18 months to produce "The Wandering Jew."

## FASHION AND FABRIC.

Faille and all varieties of corded silk will be in great vogue during the two seasons before us.

Double faced cashmere and drap d'ete will share French honors with Venetian cloth in the making of elegant tailor costumes for dress occasions.

## A GREAT BOAT RACE.

THE BENNINGTON'S CRACK CREW GOT A COSTLY SURPRISE.

The Story of a Fourth of July Rowing Contest at Honolulu Which Emptied the Pockets and Lacerated the Feelings of Uncle Sam's Jackies.

"About as dismal a Fourth of July as ever I experienced on board a man-o-war," said an ex-sailor of the navy now living in Washington to a reporter, "was Independence day not many years ago down in the harbor of Honolulu. The Bennington had an all star racing boat's crew. The eight had just happened to be assigned to the Bennington in a bunch, before she left for her Pacific cruise, and several of the crewmen had been members of the Columbia's crack boat's crew that walloped all of the British navy's boats' crews in English waters a few years before.

The Bennington's crew was one of the best in the navy, and she had been built for a racer. Before we left the Mare Island navy yard for South Pacific waters the ship's racing crew had easily beaten all of the other crews of the ships lying at the yard, including the tip-top crew of the Olympia and the Boston's fine crew. We thought that we were about as warm as they make 'em after our crew put it on so many other man-o-war crews, giving them a couple of minutes the start of us, too, on numerous occasions and still beating them disgracefully.

"The people of Honolulu arranged an aquatic festival for the Fourth of July—the Americans down there celebrated the Fourth just as enthusiastically as we do up here—and the Bennington's crew figured in it large. Our ship's colors were at the fore in the two races that were run with picked Kanaka crews, and the third and last race of the day was one in which our crackboat eight was to figure, the other races having been won by sub crews practically picked at random from among the strongest seamen.

"We thought this race was at our mercy. It was to be a four sided affair—one crew of Kanaka sugar field workers, a crew of Kanaka policemen and the racing crew of the yacht Eleanor, belonging to Mr. Slater of Providence, that had pulled into Honolulu harbor from Japan a few days before. Our crew didn't pay much attention to the yacht's racing crew and were only figuring on the distance they could beat the crew of Kanaka policemen, which seemed the most formidable.

"The race was over the four mile course carefully blocked out in the harbor—which was very smooth—by the Honolulu aquatic sportsmen, and the start was first rate. There wasn't a man, fore or aft, on the Bennington that didn't stand to go broke to the extent of at least a month's pay on the success of the Bennington's crew, and we had to give 3 to 1, too, for it was generally conceded that we had the race at our mercy.

"The start, as I said, was good, and the Bennington's crew showed in front first and started out apparently to make a runaway race of it. The Kanaka policemen's crew trailed after them, pulling steadily, then the Kanaka sugar workers and a good ten lengths to the rear, the Eleanor's crew. This was the way it looked for the finish when the Bennington's crew rounded the stakeboat and started for the return trip.

"Some of the Honolulu men who had their money up on the two Kanaka crews actually began to square accounts, and the tory, 'It's all over—Bennington!' was heard all over the bay. When the stakeboat was rounded, it was noticed that the Eleanor's boat was sort of getting a move on itself, and the men were working like machines at a long, steady stroke that certainly looked as if it was outgunning the Bennington's lead and the lead of the two Kanaka boats.

"Two minutes after the stakeboat was rounded the Eleanor's gang were right abreast of the Kanaka outers and gaining on them with every stroke, and the cox'wain of the Bennington's cutter, hearing the yells of warning from the Bennington bluejackets ashore, looked behind him and saw the Eleanor cutter only two lengths behind him and coming like an electric launch. Our crew was tired, and that's all there was about it.

"The Eleanor's crew had held themselves in for the finish, and they certainly did make a Garrison finish of it. The yacht's cutter shot ahead of our outer a good mile from home, and then, to make the thing more galling, the crew actually stopped rowing until the Bennington's crew was alongside again. Then they took to the oars again, and from then on it was a howling farce.

"The Eleanor's crew just romped their cutter in ten lengths ahead of our cutter and the Kanakas a quarter of a mile in the rear.

"You never saw such a disgusted lot of men in your life as the men and officers on the Bennington. The Eleanor's ship company had taken all of the 3 to 1 money they could get on board ship, for they knew they had a good thing up their sleeve. The Eleanor's crew on the whole trip around the world that was wound up at San Francisco had not been beaten once in a cutter race, and the yacht's sailors had made all kinds of money in betting on their crew. It was a minor sort of consolation for us when we found out that five of the Eleanor's racing crew were ex-American man-o-war's men."

Washington Star.

## TOWN TOPICS.

Among Uncle Sam's cooling stations, old and new, there is no other equal to Pittsburgh.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Chicago rhymes with Lumbago and dago as well as with Santiago. But those two rhymes are not perfect, nor is the town they rhyme with.—St. Louis Republic.

The papers of that city reported that a St. Louis man had sent a considerable sum of money to the "conscience fund" at Washington, and Chicago's snicker of unbelief could be heard as far west as Omaha.—Denver Post.

Agualnaldo. Agualnaldo still keeps his gold whistle, but does not blow it quite so loud.—Washington Star.

As dictators Agualnaldo at Manila and Typewriter Blanco at Havana are now practically in the same class.—Philadelphia Times.

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## EATING IN GERMANY.

THE SARCASMS OF A VICTIM WHO SURVIVED ITS CHARM.

He Kicks All the Way Down the Bill of Fare and is Particularly Irritated Over a Dish of Powdered Horse Radish Served With Frozen Whipped Cream.

When you have examined the constitution of the German cuisine, you're tempted to grow loquacious. You are conscious of having discovered that the psychology of a nation cannot be constructed upon a mere analysis of its made dishes. Your estimate of Brillat-Savarin sinks. He could not tell you what you are, even from all the menus of your lifetime. Freiligrath's philosophical conclusion that "man is what he eats" you straightway qualify as true only when referring to cannibalism. And you will aver that only in the case of paleolithic men can you construct a man from the crumbs that fall from his dinner table. And this you will want to prove, and consequently will grow talkative with presenting of much evidence.

And yet, in your same moments, you will have a sneaking affection for the statement that a German is a German because he eats what he eats. As a general rule he may be said to eat five times a day. But his hunger is constantly being stilled.

He starts early in the day with a cup of cafe au lait and a small buttered roll. This keeps him going till 11 o'clock, when he demolishes a slice of buttered rye bread spread with slices of hard boiled egg, raw chopped beef or cheese. This he washes down with a glass of ale, thus stilling his inner man till dinner time. Dinner takes place toward 1 o'clock and consists of soup (generally nourishing), a plate of meat, with potatoes and fruit (cranberries, prunes or apricots), occasionally cheese, seldom sweets, rarely a green vegetable.

Three hours later coffee is taken, served with a piece of cake or thick bread and butter. This is the hour previous to the gossip and the busybody, the time for spreading scandal. Toward 8 o'clock the appetite again asserts itself. The hour of the ubiquitous sausages has arrived. Their name is legion, and they share the honors with slices of ham, smoked goose breast, pieces of raw pickled herring, and in summer hard boiled eggs and potato salad.

Such is the German method of spreading the meals over the day. Of course there are exceptions. Many families have two ample meals a day, but the bulk of the population eats mostly buttered bread and snacks. In justice to Germany one must say that the fare in many a home will compare favorably with that of many an American family.

In the German restaurant the cuisine is on the whole monotonous and the food singularly insipid. All meats seem to have the same flavor, all are served with the same heavy, viscous sauces, and invariably escorted with the same soporific potatoes. Stodginess and heaviness are the great blots on the German fare. The element of variety, too, seems considered superfluous.

In the concrete the subject is almost too painful to face, the difficulty being to steer clear of exclamations denoting positive offensiveness. Some of the kitchenware which figure regularly upon the German table are reputed to be most sustaining. They certainly are intensely and ostentatiously wonderful inspiring.

One preparation is everywhere met with under the name (more or less phonetically spelled) of beefsteak a la tartare. Its basis is raw chopped beef; this, spread out into a pat of elliptical shape, is crowned with the raw yolk of an egg, raw finely chopped onion is sprinkled over it, a garniture of gherkins is added, and the whole is eaten with much gusto and no worse consequences than a durable thirst.

In many of the dishes you discover all the humor, feeling and imagination of a Wagnerian composition. You find the resolute desire to build up harmony upon discord. Of this nature may be considered the traditional menu of New Year's eve, carp, pancake and punch. These three, brought into immediate juxtaposition and consumed in plectoric quantities, generally have the desired effect—that of inducing a hysterical good humor.

For stodginess nothing beats the favorite dish, panache. It consists of pickled pork, sauer cabbage and a puree of split peas boiled down to the consistency of stiff dough. Experiments on this mass produce deplorable capers and cause one to grunt mournfully. A variety of this diet is found in Berlin. You substitute boiled balls of dough and indifferent prunes for the peas and cabbage, and you have the dish popularly termed "the Silesian kingdom of heaven." Cold eels, imbedded in a translucent, glutinous substance, figure in all workmen's taverns, while roast goose is due rigorous for all solemnities.

A dainty which we have recently met with in Berlin recalled Darwin's remark that "hardly any experiment is so absurd as not to be worth trying." It consisted of finely powdered horse radish served up with frozen whipped cream.

One may sum up one's judgment by saying of German cooking what the art critic said of nature, "It has infinite potentialities." Not the least of these is its ambition to discover victims that survive its charms only in the form that the walls of Jericho survived the trumpet blast of Joshua.—Lippincott's Magazine.

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## EARTH BOUND.

Thought from the body I am part, To the earth I am bound, and I am bound, Immortal voices call me low.

I may not go, But, like a bird out of the night, But ever in on this warm light. I heard an angel say, "Come away!"

I answered, "Let me bide Where I have died, Near to the blowing grass and sun, Where I have seen, And then I said: " 'Tis dreary to be dead And watch the budding lane And hear the rain, To stand alone the green And hear the rain, Oh, rare, rare, Are human faces, human hair? Spirit am I, but cannot fly! Oh, from these dreary pastures west, Though from the body I am freed, To the earth I am bound fast."

—Stephen Phillips in Literature.

## THE PROMPTER.

He was only a prompter in one of the little German theaters which one finds in upstairs halls and rickety places of amusement along Third Avenue in New York.

If any one had told him five years before he began his career by prompting a company of German comedians in "Die Fleckendämonen" that he should have to earn his bread and butter in such a lowly way he would have thrown his hands up in despair.

A prompter! He started out in life as a first lieutenant in a regiment of Prussian chevau-legers. With influence, which his family had at its command, he might have become a general, when the unfortunate outcome of a duel drove him from home to foreign shores. A woman had been the cause of it—a cold, heartless coquette, who threw him aside as she would cast off an old glove when he had no longer position and the expectation of wealth.

Not content with this, she had taken position commensurate with his social standing and his education. Like thousands of others, he failed. From a waiter in a Bovey chophouse he became a comedian in a shack of a playhouse, where the price of admission was 20 cents on Saturdays and Sundays and 50 cents during the rest of the week. Fate had been unkind to him by throwing him into the clutches of a rascally manager, who was always in arrears with his salaries, and who was small and insignificant for anything but the merest necessities. A few weeks sufficed to cure him of the footlight fever, and the erstwhile lieutenant gladly accepted the offer of a steady job as prompter in a little theater a few shades better than the one he had just left.

The proprietor ran an eating house in conjunction with his temple of the muses and was always prompt in the payment of his dues. Hans Karl Lemkin became a prompter, and because he did not have to hunger and thirst any longer, eating his meals at his employer's table, he remained a prompter all his life. It isn't every strange that the terrible shock to his brilliant expectations should have crushed all the spirit out of him. The meager comforts of his existence satisfied him. If he had any ambitions to soar beyond the narrow confines of his box nobody ever heard of them—yes, one.

She was a woman, of course. Like him, she had been a first lieutenant in the Prussian army, and she was a native of the country, and when she grew older some manager picked her up and brought her to America. The company, of which she was the leading woman, became stranded on a barn storming tour in Canada, and naturally the girl drifted to New York. Her first metropolitan engagement was obtained in the little house in which Lemkin did the prompting. The girl was young and pretty and had a certain something about her, and she was a native of the country, and when she grew older some manager picked her up and brought her to America. The company, of which she was the leading woman, became stranded on a barn storming tour in Canada, and naturally the girl drifted to New York. Her first metropolitan engagement was obtained in the little house in which Lemkin did the prompting. 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# 3 World Renowned Shoes

## THE SOROSIS SHOES!

As sanctioned by the ladies of the Sorosis club of New York.

**\$3.50 per pair.**

## THE JENNESS MILLER SHOES!

As approved by Jenness Miller the criterion of hygienic principles as applied to women's dress.

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## THE ELITE SHOES!

Acknowledged by the business men of the country to be the best medium grade shoe made.

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Who have been appointed exclusive agents for North Adams and vicinity.

No. 1 Burlingame Block Main Street

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Are always reliable. Quality fully up to guarantee.

**PRICES SATISFACTORY.**

# LADIES WHO CARE

For their clean, sweet, healthy hair should call often and get a thorough shampoo. After seven years experience I feel competent to give satisfaction. Hours 10 to 12 a.m.; 2 to 5 p.m. Engagements made to suit customers. Orders taken for switches and hair goods.

# Angle Loomis Dunham,

Ladies' Hair Dressing Parlor,  
St. John's Court, Summer Street.

## SPECIAL NOTICE COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS UNDER THIS HEADING OF 20 WORDS OR LESS FOR 50 CENTS A WEEK, OR THREE DAYS FOR 25 CENTS. NO CHARGE LESS THAN 25 CENTS.

**TO RENT.**

New cottages, 47 Bracwell avenue. Modern improvements, \$15 per month. Apply Barber & Co., 150 ft.

Three or four unfurnished rooms at 140 East Main street. Inquire at 140 ft.

Nine room cottage 131 Eagle street, with large yard, fruit trees etc. Inquire at 175 ft.

Rooms over St. Jean Baptiste hall, suitable for offices. Inquire of Edward Kinsall. 175 ft.

A seven room flat with modern improvements. Inquire 71 Bracwell avenue. 174 ft.

Tenement, lower floor, 8 rooms. 31 High st. \$11 a month. A. D. Howes. 170 ft.

Furnished room. Apply 21 Ashland st. 120 ft.

Dwelling, heated by hot water, modern conveniences, 11 Bryant street. Rent, \$15 per month. Possession August 1. Inquire Berkshire Hills Sanatorium. 140 ft.

Tenement to rent \$10.00 a month, 9 Dean St. 150 ft.

Cottage 47 Bracwell avenue. Apply Barber & Co., Union St. 150 ft.

House with all modern conveniences. Fred W. Reed 3 Chase Ave. 150 ft.

Tenement modern improvements. Mrs. F. P. Brown, 140 East Main Street. 137 ft.

Nice tenement to rent, 15 Eagle street. Inquire 15 Bank street, city. 120 ft.

Furnished rooms, 10 Morris street. Inquire of Wm. H. Bennett, 2 Adams National Bank building. 110 ft.

Four room flat, Holden street, \$10 and \$11. Six room tenement, near Central avenue, \$12.50. Eight room cottages, new, steam heat and electric lights. \$10 and \$12. Inquire Ralph M. Dowlin's office, 121 Main st.

A 7-room tenement, 60 Liberty st. 120 ft.

Two new 6-room flats, all modern improvements. Apply 12-13-14, 48 East Quincy st.

Desirable tenement on Glen avenue. H. A. Gallup, Boland block. 155 ft.

**FOR SALE.**

Very desirable house with all modern improvements 9 rooms, electricity, furnace. For sale at less than cost to build it. Located near normal school. Inquire of C. M. O'Brien at Cutting & Co.'s. 150 ft.

A fine line of light, road and heavy wagons at D. B. Cook's, Maple street, Adams. Call and get prices. Tel. home 30 West Main street.

A great bargain. My home 30 West Main street. Possession given in one month. Henry A. Tower. 175 ft.

**WANTED.**

Consolidated lasting machine operator and four pullers over. Apply at 121 N. L. Street. 150 ft.

Girl for general housework. Apply 115 Union street. 70 ft.

By three ladies, rooms and board just outside city. Address "W" Transcript office. 70 ft.

A thoroughly reliable American woman for general work. Apply Berkshire Hills Sanatorium. 150 ft.

**SITUATIONS WANTED**

Seveling with a dressmaker or in a private family. For address inquire at this office. 70 ft.

General housework girls, cooks, waitresses, laundresses. Apply North Adams Employment Bureau, Room 4 North Adams Savings Bank Block, Main street. Office hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. J. A. GEORGE, Manager.

**LOST.**

Gold and enamel stick pin on Main or Bank streets. Reward for return to this office. 60 ft.

Two volumes of the records of Clerkburg, covering the years from 1793 to 1893. Anyone who can give information concerning them to the undersigned will be doing a public service and conferring a favor. Robert T. Swan, Commissioner of Public Records, State House, Boston. 165 ft.

Between Quincy street and The Transcript, office a pair of gold-bowed spectacles. Reward for return to this office. 136 ft.

**Special Notice.**

Winter board at winter prices can be had at the Harrison, homestead, on the state road between Adams and North Adams, lighted by gas. Mrs. Julia M. Gardner.

**To Rent.**

If you are thinking of moving or hiring a tenement, be sure and inquire at our office and inspect the six and eight-room tenements, four and six-room flats and eight-room cottages, which we now have to rent.

All complete, with modern improvements, are new or in first-class repair; centrally located. **BEER & DOWLIN,** Law Office, Room 11, Martin's Block.

# COMPANY M TONIGHT

Will Reach Here This Evening. Every Preparation Made For Their Care.

## FUNERAL IN ADAMS TODAY

Dr. Brown Tells of the Awful Sufferings at Montauk. Last Day In Camp Wicket, Two Months Furlough.

Company M will reach Adams and this city tonight on the 6 o'clock train from Pittsfield. The following dispatch was received by The Transcript this morning from Col. F. S. Richardson: "Second regiment reaches Springfield at 2 o'clock with but 563 men. Company M due on the 6 o'clock train."

Every preparation has been made for the reception of the men in Adams and this city. The Adams men will be met by carriages, and the men will be kept free from the crowds which may gather.

In this city the same precautions will be taken. Mayor Cady has instructed Chief Kendall to have enough officers on hand to keep a clear passage for the men from the train to the carriages, and carriages have been ordered by Mayor Cady personally and by a committee organized this morning.

No one knows just how many men from Company M will arrive, but not more than 10 are expected from those who went in this city.

### Extension of the Furloughs.

The extension of the furloughs is undoubtedly due to the efforts of Senator Hoar and others. It means that the entire regiment will be under pay for 60 days instead of 30, so that those who are incapacitated for work will have a little revenue from the government. It must be noted, however, that the government's action in this matter is not entirely philanthropic. The question of pensions enters into it. If the regiment were discharged from the service at this time, there would be a great many men whose physical condition would give them excellent claim for pensions. It has been stated by those who should know, though this is difficult of proof, that the government does not want to muster out a regiment in such bad shape as the Second is at this time. It is reckoned that in two months nearly all of the soldiers will have completely recovered from the effects of the campaign, though to one who has seen the men this seems impossible. At the same time they are taking precautions at the hospital against letting out information regarding the patients which might be of value to pension agents, get into the hands of any one regarding whose statements there is doubt.

### Mustering Out Place.

As to the mustering out, it is not impossible that the ceremony will take place in Springfield, despite General Wheeler's announcement to the contrary. He seemed a little uncertain about it, and it is known that pressure is being brought to bear on Secretary Alger. One of the officers of the Second says that the mustering out will probably be at South Framingham, because of the large supply of tentage that the state of Massachusetts has there. The men are much pleased at the thought of getting home, but the expression at Montauk yesterday was "Let us go home quietly. We don't want any parade," and it is obvious from the condition of the men that this is the eminently proper thing to do.

### Thought It Was a Bluff.

In spite of the announcements of the papers last evening that company M would not reach here till tonight, there was a crowd of over 100 persons at the station last evening to meet the 8.50 train from Pittsfield, thinking that the men might after all be on that train. Many of them thought that the announcement of the postponed return was a "bluff," to enable the men to get quickly into the city without being surrounded by a crowd. The desire to greet the youthful veterans of Santiago with a cheer was such that nearly every train on which they could possibly have returned has been watched by a curious crowd.

### NEGLECT AT MONTAUK.

Dr. O. J. Brown Tells of Terrible Suffering Needlessly Continued.

Dr. O. J. Brown, whose return from Montauk was reported in The Transcript, has some terrible stories of the suffering undergone by the men at Montauk Point. "The truth has not been half told," the doctor says, and his work there was such as to make him able to speak authoritatively. Now that the men have left there, it is well that the truth should be known.

The boys have most pluckily refused to say anything in their letters from Montauk, but Dr. Brown says suffering from hunger even there has been no uncommon thing. The state and friends have done all that has been done. The usual army ration was served to the sick and dying men, and the only suitable food they had was furnished by the friends of the men and the state. There was sometimes delay in distributing what there was, and no longer ago than Wednesday the weakened men went without dinner till late in the afternoon, because there was no water in their new camp.

In the hospitals the men lay on the floor, crowded thickly together, and the coats which Secretary Alger said he had sent were not to be found.

The executive management of the camp was apparently defective. The sanitary care was miserable in the slowest with which necessary matters were delayed. Dr. Brown also saw men trying to do guard duty with a temperature as high as 104.

From his statements there can be only the sincerest rejoicing that the men are returning to their homes.

### THIRD MILITARY FUNERAL.

Body of Bugler Duggan Buried With Impressive Services.

The body of Bugler William Duggan of Company M was buried at Adams this morning with military honors. It arrived Friday afternoon and was placed at once in the tomb. The funeral services were held at 9.30 o'clock in St. Thomas church, which was crowded to the doors. Rev. Fr. Moran was celebrant at the high mass of requiem, and delivered a very touching eulogy. He told of the character of the young

man in his home and in the parish, and of the suffering that had been endured. He said that some one would have much to answer for when the responsibility for neglect of the brave soldiers had been placed. He also called attention to the comfort the friends of the hero could have in knowing where the grave is, when so many are lying in unknown places.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful. One of the most elaborate was from the Relief association, and was a large set piece in red, white and blue flowers on a background of green, with the wording "William Duggan, 2d regiment, 1st Co. Caney."

After the services at the church the procession to the cemetery was formed, led by Corporal Fred Simmons of the company. Then followed Lafayette band, of which the dead soldier was a member, the Grand Army, ex-members of Company M and the provisional company, Duggan's associates in the Rensselaer mill, and many citizens in carriages.

In the grave there was a short service conducted by Rev. Fr. Coyne. A salute was fired by ex-members of Company M, and taps was sounded.

### How Capt. Hicks Got His Pass.

The way in which courtesies were shown W. B. Plunkett while at Montauk by Secretary Alger, General Wheeler and the other army officers, astonished Mr. Chalmers, his companion. It was getting on in the afternoon Wednesday and the train which the Adams men must take to come home left Montauk Point, L. I., shortly after 5 o'clock. After a little delay Mr. Plunkett jumped into a carriage and drove to General Wheeler's car. Here he found Secretary Alger. General Wheeler was about to write a permit for the removal of Captain Hicks and Lieutenant Lafertiere when the secretary seized a piece of paper and wrote the order himself. When it was presented the doctor at the hospital seemed much offended and said he would wash his hands of the whole thing and assume no responsibility. Mr. Plunkett said he would take care of that part of it. The officers dressed hastily and that night slept in a "regular" bed at Murray Hill hotel, for the first time since they left home.

### BURNED TO DEATH.

Former Resident Meets Horrible Death in Yonkers.

Miss Carrie Applin Jerome, a former resident of this city, met a horrible death at her home in Yonkers, yesterday. While moving a piece of furniture in the kitchen she upset an oil stove which exploded, setting fire to her clothing. She ran to her bedroom and endeavored to put out the flames by rolling upon the bed, but without avail. A brother, Moses Jerome, and a neighbor ran to her assistance and both men were burned about the face and hands before the flames were eventually extinguished. Miss Jerome was taken at once to St. Joseph's hospital, where she died in a short time, having inhaled the flames.

A father, four brothers, Charles, Jeremiah and Ernest of this city and Moses of Yonkers and a sister, Mary also of Yonkers survive her.

The body will be brought here tomorrow afternoon, and the funeral held at St. John's church at 4.20 o'clock.

Miss Jerome moved from this city to Yonkers about 7 years ago. When here she lived with her father on River street. An active worker in church and social affairs, she possessed many friends here who will learn with regret of her sad death. In Yonkers she was also active in charitable and church, as well as social work, and had only just returned from a meeting to arrange for an outing for the children of the parish, when the accident occurred.

She had just written her relatives in this city, saying that she expected to visit here next week.

### INSPECTING HOLES.

Mayor and Council Looking at Places Where Streets Were.

Mayor Cady and all the members of the city council who were able to go, were this afternoon to drive about the city in a large team, and inspect the streets. They will go to all the places where the washouts from the recent storms are worst, and see the condition of things. The worst place to be visited is at Liberty street, already mentioned, where the old sewer pipe, put in of wood years ago, has caved in. After the inspection there will be a consultation to see whether it is best to call a special meeting to act on the matter of expense of repairs.

### Considering School Sites.

The school committee held a regular meeting Friday evening. The chief business was the discussion of a site for a ward 3 school house. A special committee is investigating the question of sites, but was not ready to make a final recommendation. There are three sites under consideration. The one offered by George W. Chase for \$20,000 is the one that has been most discussed. It is an excellent location, and would require little grading, so that the school committee feel that the price is not greater than the total cost of the other locations when the price of grading is included. It was thought that the committee might have been able to make a recommendation at the next council meeting.

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

**HAVE YOU A SON, BROTHER?**  
Husband or Lover in the Army or Navy? Mail him today a 25c. package of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. All who march, walk or stand need it. It cures aching, tired, sore, swollen, sweating feet, and makes hot, tight or new shoes easy. Feet can't blister, get sore or callous where Allen's Foot-Ease is used. 10c. per package. All druggists and shoe stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Impure blood is an enemy to health, and may lead to serious disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers this enemy, and averts danger.

### SERVICES AT NOTRE DAME.

Dedication of School Building and Confirmation of Large Class.

Tomorrow will be one of the notable days in the history of Notre Dame church and parish. As already announced, the new building for the parochial school will be dedicated, and this will be made the occasion of special services throughout the day and the confirmation of a class of about 200 children. Bishop Beaven of Springfield and a number of priests from out of the city will be present. The bishop will dedicate the school and confirm the class, with a sermon in French.

Musical Director Joseph Brodeur has prepared elaborate musical programs for both services. Prof. Leclair of St. Francis church will preside at the organ. Leprovost's third mass in A will be sung by the church choir, assisted by an orchestra composed of the following members: Violins, Mr. Monro and Dr. Canedy; clarinet, Mr. Thompson; flute, Mr. Phillips; cornet, Mr. Nichols; cello, Mr. Frye; bass, Mr. Ackart; trombone, Mr. Slater of Cohoes, N. Y.

The choir will also be assisted by Messrs. Hazen and Marcell, tenor and baritone of the Church of the Immaculate Conception of Albany, of which Mr. Marcell is musical director; and Madame Wyse-Fournier of Boston is to assist as soprano soloist. The different members of the local choir have very willingly given up their respective parts to give a more hearty welcome to the strangers who have offered their assistance to make the program of the day an unusually attractive one.

The morning program will be at 10.30 and is as follows:

Entrée—Marche ..... Orchestra.  
Introit—Gregorian chant ..... Kyrie  
Gloria—Leprovost's Mass in A ..... Credo  
Offertory—Quan Dilecta—Soprano aria with chorus ..... Mercadante  
Sermon by Rev. C. E. Bruneault of Holyoke.

Sanctus ..... Agnus Dei—Leprovost's Mass in A ..... Veni Creator ..... Haydn Quartet.  
Finale Marche ..... Ellenberg Orchestra.

The afternoon program will be at 4 o'clock and be as follows:

Priests' March ..... Mendelssohn  
Quan Dilecta—Soprano solo with chorus ..... Mercadante  
Salve Regina—Bass solo ..... Dudley Duck  
O Salutaris—Tenor solo ..... Penaud  
Jesu Dei Vini—Trio ..... Verdi  
Salve Maria—Soprano solo ..... Garcia  
Tantum Ergo—Trio ..... Rossini  
Gentiori—Chorus ..... Millard  
Finale—Marche ..... Ellenberg Orchestra.

### FLED FROM THE OFFICERS

On the Street Cars, But Arrested on Arriving at Main Street.

Frank Cushine was arrested by local officers as he stepped off a street car on Main street this morning, and held for Deputy Sheriff Richards of Williamstown. Cushine was in a civil case in Williamstown some months ago, and is now accused by the officers of having perjured himself. He disappeared soon after the case was over, but last night came from Adams to this city, and then went to Williamstown.

Hearing this morning that Sheriff Richards was on his trail, he jumped on a car for this city. Sheriff Richards telephoned to the police here, and Cushine was arrested on arriving here.

Officer Richards followed him in a team, and was soon on hand to take his prisoner back to Williamstown. He was taken on the charge of fraud, but perjury will also be charged against him.

### HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

Old Williamstown Case Prepared For Pittsfield Court.

James Bridgeman of Williamstown, known as "Charley Jim," was given a hearing in the Williamstown court Friday afternoon, on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon. Some time ago he broke off a piece of the arm of a chair at his home, while under the influence of a cider spree, and beat his wife. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest, but he disappeared. Friday morning he appeared in town and was arrested by Deputy Richards.

His wife, although she was at first anxious to have the warrant sworn out, refused to appear against her husband in court, but he was held on other testimony, and placed under bonds of \$2,000. He has a court record of some length.

### Franco-American Convention.

The Franco-American clubs of Berkshire county will hold a convention in Williamstown tomorrow to begin the formal discussion of fall politics. The four clubs in the county will each be represented by five delegates, those from this city being D. Perrault, P. Harper, T. Goodreau, R. Bernard and A. Bolduc. The club of Williamstown will serve dinner to the delegates. The general political field will be discussed, but it is not expected that any definite action will be taken.

### Ready For Business.

The Republican city committee will probably be called to active fall duties by its first meeting next Thursday evening. Chairman Harvie has received the caucus notices from state headquarters, and expects to have his committee in running order within a very short time.

### LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

The work of laying brick on the Holden street paving will be finished about Monday noon. The changing of the Eagle street rails is expected to begin Monday.

—C. D. Sanford post of the Grand Army held its first meeting for the fall Friday evening, with a large attendance. Meetings will be held every Friday from this time on.

—Miss Ross, soprano soloist of the Methodist church in Norwalk, Conn., is stopping at the Idlewild, and will sing at St. John's church in Williamstown tomorrow.

—Mabel, the infant daughter of Frank and Emma Allen, aged 10 months, died at their home on Brown street this morning. The funeral will be held from their home tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

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Great

# PIANO SALE.

Having decided to discontinue our warerooms at 37 Eagle Street, we shall offer for the next 30 Days our entire stock of High-Grade Pianos at tremendous discounts, rather than remove them from the city. If you wish a first-class Piano, this is the opportunity to obtain one at the lowest figures possible.

	Regular Price.	Removal Price.
One Fancy Walnut Hardman Upright,	\$475	\$390
One Emerson Upright,	450	365
One Emerson Upright,	425	340
One Fancy Mahogany Hardman Upright,	475	390
One Elegant Pease Upright,	350	260
One Fine Summer Upright,	300	175
One Second-Hand Steinway & Sons Square,		150

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